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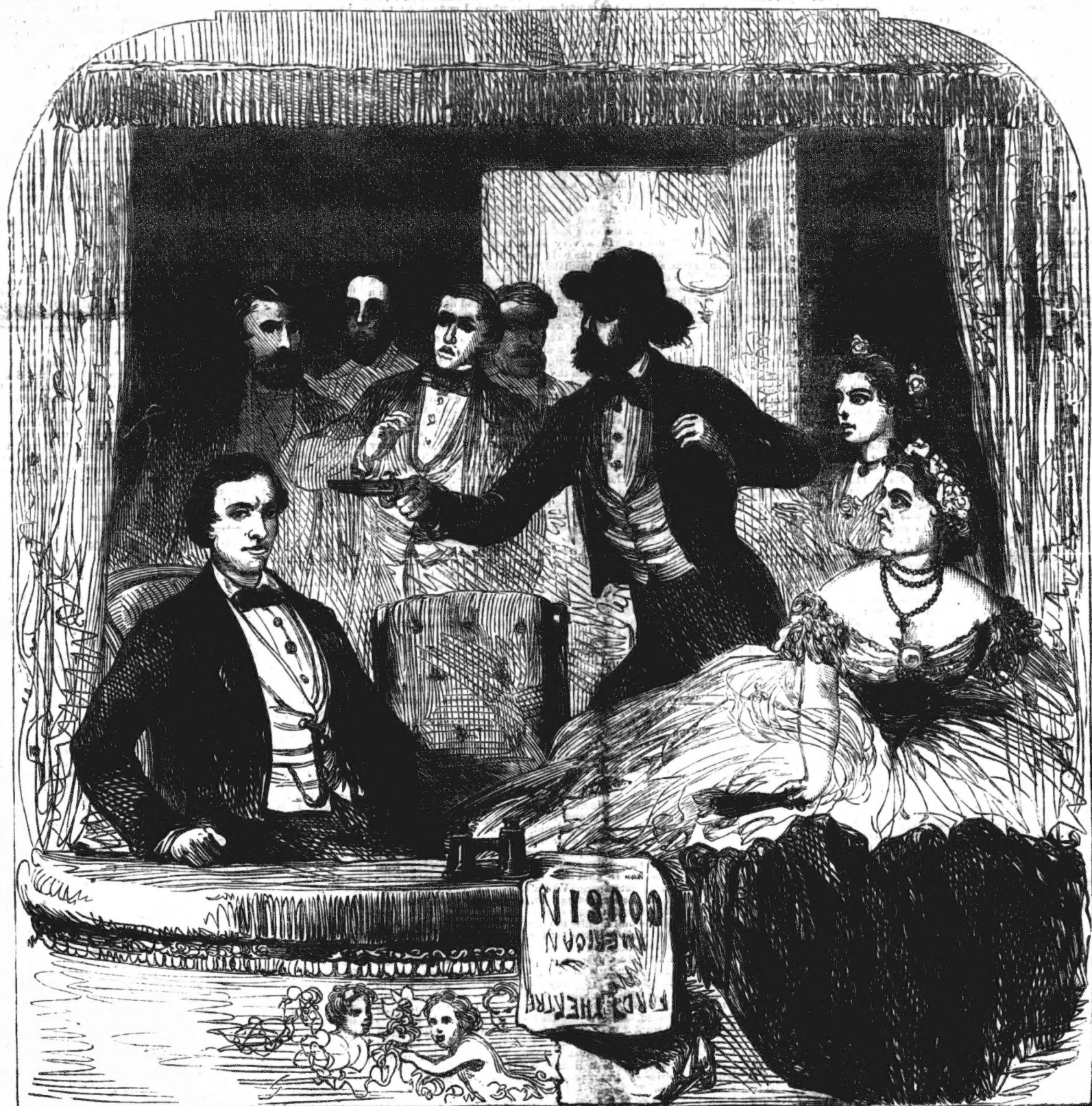
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THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN. (See page 788.)

THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

The following particulars are taken from the Boston and Portland journals of the 15th:—"President Lincoln and wife with other friends visited Ford's Theatre on the 14th, for the purpose of witnessing the performance of 'The American Cousin.' It was announced in the papers that General Grant would also be present, but that gentleman took the late train of cars for New Jersey. The theatre was densely crowded, and everybody seemed delighted with the scene before them. During the third act, and while there was a temporary pause for one of the actors to enter, a sharp report of a pistol was heard, which merely attracted attention, but suggesting nothing serious, until a man rushed to the front of the President's box, waving a long dagger in his right hand, and exclaiming 'Sic semper tyrannis,' and immediately leaped from the box, which was in the second tier, to the stage beneath, and across to the opposite side, making his escape, amid the bewilderment of the audience, from the rear of the theatre, and, mounting a horse, fled. The screams of Mrs. Lincoln first disclosed the fact to the audience that the President had been shot, when all present rose to their feet and rushed towards the stage, many exclaiming 'Hang him, hang him!' The excitement was of the wildest possible description, and of course there was an abrupt termination of the theatrical performance. There was a rush towards the President's box, when cries were heard—'Stand back and give him air. Has any one stimulants?' On a hasty examination, it was found that the President had been shot through the head, above and below the temporal bone, and that some of the brain was oozing out. He was removed to a private house opposite to the theatre, and the surgeon-general of the army, and other surgeons, sent for to attend to his condition. On an examination of the private box, blood was discovered on the back of the cushioned rocking-chair on which the President had been sitting, also the partition, and on the floor a common single-barrelled pocket pistol was found on the carpet. A military guard was placed in front of the private residence to which the President had been conveyed. An immense crowd was in front of it, all deeply anxious to learn the condition of the President. It had been previously announced that the wound was mortal, but all hoped otherwise. The shock of the community was terrible."

A Washington despatch to the Boston Daily Advertiser says:—"The audience in the theatre heard the shot, but supposing it to be fired in the regular course of the play, did not heed it till Mrs. Lincoln's screams drew attention. The whole affair, including the escape of the assassin, occupied scarcely a moment. The assassin is about thirty years of age, five feet nine inches high, sparely built, of light complexion, and of a genteel appearance. He entered the box which is known as the state box—being the upper box on the right hand side—from the dress circle in the regular manner. When he emerged from the box after the deed he was followed across the stage by a gentleman who sprang out from an orchestra chair. He rushed through the side door into an alley, thence to the avenue, and mounted a dark bay horse, which he apparently received from the hand of an accomplice, dashed up to F Street, and thence toward the back part of the city. The escape was so sudden that he effectually eluded pursuit. During the night cavalry and infantry scoured the city in every direction for the assassin, and the people were almost mad with excitement."

"At midnight the Cabinet, with Messrs. Sumner, Colfax, and Farnsworth; Judge Catlin, Governor Ogelsby, General Meigs, Colonel Hay, and a few personal friends, with Surgeon-General Barnes, and his immediate assistants were around his bedside. The President was in a state of syncope, totally insensible and breathing faintly; the blood oozed from the wound at the back of the head. The surgeons exhausted every possible effort of medical skill, but all hope was gone. The parting of his family with the dying President is too sad for description."

"When the excitement at the theatre was at its wildest height, reports were circulated that Secretary Seward had also been assassinated. On reaching this gentleman's residence, a crowd and a military guard were found at the door, and on entering it was also ascertained that the reports were based on truth. Everybody there was so excited that scarcely an intelligible word could be gathered; but the facts are substantially as follows:—About ten o'clock a man rang the bell, and the call having been answered by a coloured servant, he said he had come from Dr. Verdy, Secretary Seward's family physician, with a prescription, at the same time holding in his hand a small piece of paper, and saying, in answer to a refusal, that he must see the secretary, as he was entrusted with particular directions concerning the medicine. He still insisted on going up, although repeatedly informed that no one could enter the chamber. The man then pushed the servant aside, and walked heavily towards the secretary's room, and was then met by Mr. Frederick Seward, of whom he demanded to see the secretary making the same representations which he did to the servant. What further passed in the way of colloquy is not known, but the man struck him on the head with a 'bully,' severely injuring the skull, and felled him almost senseless. The assassin then rushed into the chamber and attacked Major Seward, paymaster United States army, and Mr. Russell, a messenger of the State department and two male nurses, disabling them all. He then rushed upon the secretary, who was lying in bed in the same room, and inflicted three stabs, from which he bled profusely. The assassin then rushed down stairs, mounted his horse at the door, and rode off before any alarm could be sounded, and in the same manner as the assassin of the President."

"A despatch of the 15th says the excitement throughout Washington is intense, and the horrible proceedings of last night are the only theme of conversation. The assassin of the President left behind him a hat and spur. The hat was picked up in the President's box, and has been identified as one belonging to the suspected man. The spur had dropped upon the stage, and that also has been identified as one procured at a stable where the man hired a horse in the evening. Two gentlemen who went to the Secretary of War to advise him of the attack on Mr. Lincoln, met at the residence of the former a man muffled in a cloak, who, when questioned by them, hastened away. It had been Mr. Stanton's intention to accompany Mr. Lincoln to the theatre, and occupy the same box, but a press of business prevented him. It therefore seems evident that the aim of the plotters was to paralyze the country by at once striking down its head, heart, and arm. As soon as the dreadful events were announced in the streets, Superintendent Richards and his assistants were at work to discover the assassin. In a few moments the telegraph had aroused the whole police force of the city. Mayor Wallach and several members of the city government were soon on the spot, and every precaution was made to preserve order and quiet; every street was patrolled. At the request of Mr. Richards, General Augur sent horses to mount the police. Every road leading out of Washington is strongly guarded, and every possible avenue of escape thoroughly guarded. Searches were made to start down the Potomac were stopped. The Chronicle says as it is suspected this conspiracy originated in Maryland, the telegraph flashed the mortal news to Baltimore, and all the cavalry were put upon notice duty. Every road was picketed, and every precaution taken to prevent the escape of the assassin. A preliminary examination has been made by Superintendent Richards and his assistants. Several persons were called to testify, and the evidence is conclusive to the point, viz., that the murderer of the President was John Wilkes Booth. He was found in the private box, and identified by several persons who had seen him within the last two days; and the spur which he dropped by accident after he jumped on the stage was identified as one of those which he had obtained from the stable

where he had hired his horse. This man Booth has played more than once at Ford's Theatre, and is, of course, acquainted with its exits and entrances; and the facility with which he escaped behind the scenes is easily understood. The person who attempted to assassinate Secretary Seward left behind him a slouched hat and an old rusty navy revolver. The chambers were broken loose from the barrels, as if done by striking. The loads were drawn from the chambers, one being but a rough piece of lead, and the others smaller than the chambers, were wrapped in paper, as if to keep them from falling out."

THE LAST MOMENTS OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

A letter from Mr. Mansuet B. Field gives the following particulars of the last moments of President Lincoln:—"I proceeded at once to the room in which the President was lying, which was a bedroom in an extension, on the first or parlor floor of the house. The room is small, and is ornamented with prints—a very familiar one of Landseer's, a white horse, being prominent directly over the bed. The bed was a double one, and I found the President lying diagonally across it, with his head at the outside. The pillows were saturated with blood, and there was considerable blood upon the floor immediately under him. There was a patchwork coverlet thrown over the President, which was only so far removed, from time to time, as to enable the physicians in attendance to feel the arteries of the neck or the heart, and he appeared to have been divested of all clothing. His eyes were closed and injected with blood, both the lids and the portion surrounding the eyes being as black as if they had been bruised by violence. He was breathing regularly, but with effort, and did not seem to be struggling or suffering. The persons present in the room were the Secretary of War, the Secretary of the Navy, the Postmaster-General, the Attorney-General, the Secretary of the Treasury (who, however, remained only till about five o'clock), the Secretary of the Interior, the Assistant-Secretary of the Interior, myself, General Auger, General Hallcock, General Meigs, and, during the last moments, Captain Robert Lincoln and Major John Hay. On the foot of the bed sat Dr. Stone; above him, and directly opposite the President's face, an army surgeon, to me a stranger; another army surgeon was standing, frequently holding the pulse, and another gentleman, not in uniform, but whom I understood to be also an army surgeon, stood a good deal of the time leaning over the head-board of the bed. For several hours the breathing above described continued regularly, and apparently without pain or consciousness. But about seven o'clock a change occurred, and the breathing, which had been continuous, was interrupted at intervals. These intervals became more frequent and of longer duration, and the breathing more feeble. Several times the interval was so long that we thought him dead, and the surgeon applied his finger to the pulse, evidently to ascertain if such was the fact. But it was not till twenty-two minutes past seven o'clock in the morning that the flame flickered out. There was no apparent suffering, no convulsive action, no rattling of the throat, none of the ordinary premonitory symptoms of death. Death in this case was a mere cessation of breathing. The fact had not been ascertained one minute when Dr. Gurley offered up a prayer. The few persons in the room were all profoundly affected. The President's eyes after death were not, particularly, the right one, entirely closed. I closed them myself with my fingers, and one of the surgeons brought pomice and placed them on the eyes, and subsequently substituted for them silver half dollars. In a very short time the jaw commenced slightly falling, although the body was still warm. I called attention to this, and had it immediately tied up with a pocket handkerchief. The expression immediately after death was purely negative, not in fifteen minutes there came over the mouth, nostrils, and chin a smile that seemed almost an effort of life. I had never seen upon the President's face an expression more genial and pleasing. The body grew cold very gradually, and I left the room before it had entirely stiffened. Curious had been previously drawn down by the Secretary of War. Immediately after the decease a meeting was held of the members of the Cabinet present in the back parlour, adjacent to the room in which the President died, to which meeting I, of course, was not admitted. About fifteen minutes before the decease Mrs. Lincoln came into the room, and threw herself upon her dying husband's body. She was allowed to remain there only a few minutes, when she was removed in a sobbing condition, in which, indeed, she had been during all the time she was present. After completing her prayer in the chamber of death Dr. Gurley went into the front parlour, where Mrs. Lincoln was, with Mrs. and Miss Stanley and her son Robert, General Todd, of Dacotah (a cousin of hers), and General Farnsworth, of Illinois. Here another prayer was offered up, during which I remained in the hall. The prayer was continually interrupted by Mrs. Lincoln's sobs. Soon after the conclusion I went into the parlour, and found her in a chair, supported by her son Robert. Presently her carriage came up, and she was removed to it. She was in a state of tolerable composure at that time, until she reached the door, when, glancing at the theatre opposite, she repeated three or four times, 'That dreadful house! that dreadful house!' Before I myself left a guard had been stationed at the door of the room in which the remains of the late President were lying. Mrs. Lincoln had been communicated with, to ascertain whether she desired the body to be embalmed or not, and the Secretary of War had issued various orders, necessary in consequence of what had occurred."

MR. LINCOLN'S ASSASSIN.

WILKES BOOTH, the presumed assassin of President Lincoln, is said to be the son of the English tragedian, with whose name all theatrical readers are familiar. He (the father) is thus described in the 'American Encyclopedia':—

"Booth, Julius Brutes, and English tragedian, born in London, May 1, 1796, died on the passage from New Orleans to Cincinnati, December, 1852. After fulfilling engagements at Deptford, London, and other places, and even performing at Brussels, in 1814, he made his debut at Covent Garden Theatre, in London, as Richard III. His personal resemblance to the crooked-backed and deformed exactly to the traditions of the age, and his personification of the character was in other respects so striking that he completed successfully with Edmund Kean, then just rising into fame. The managers of Drury Lane induced him to act there in the same plays with Kean; but when, after a few nights, he was again announced at Covent Garden, his appearance was the signal for a serious theatrical riot, which resulted in driving him for a time from the London stage. In 1821 he made his first appearance in the United States, at Petersburg, Virginia, and in New York, at the Park Theatre in the succeeding year, on both of which occasions he assumed his favourite character of Richard III. From that time until the close of his life he acted repeatedly in every theatre in the United States, and, in spite of certain irregular habits, which sometimes interfered with the performance of his engagements, enjoyed a popularity which a less gifted actor would have forfeited. During the latter part of his life he resided with his family at Baltimore, making occasional professional excursions to other cities. He had just returned from a lucrative tour to California when he died. The range of characters which Booth assumed was limited, and was confined almost exclusively to those which he had studied in the beginning of his career. He is most closely identified with that of Richard, in which, after the death of Edmund Kean, he had no rival. Among his most familiar personations were Iago, Shylock, Hamlet, Sir Giles Overreach, and Sir Edmund Mortimer. In his popular sphere—the sudden and nervous expression of concentrated passion—also in the more quiet and subtle passages of his delineations—he exercised a wonderful sway over his audience, and his appearance upon the stage has been known to awe a crowded and tumultuous house into instant silence."

His presence and action, notwithstanding his short stature, were imposing, and his face, originally moulded after the antique type, was capable of wonderful expression under the influence of excitement. Several of his children have inherited a portion of his dramatic talent, and are now prominent actors on the American stage."

Wilkes Booth is also said to have been upon the stage, and to have been an especial favourite at Middle. He has played, it is said, at the theatre in which the crime was committed. He would thus be familiar with the means of escape by the stage.

PRESIDENT LINCOLN'S SUCCESSOR.

ANDREW JOHNSON, a United States senator from Tennessee, was born in Raleigh, North Carolina, December 29, 1808. When he was four years of age he lost his father, who died from the effect of exertions to save a friend from drowning. At the age of ten he was apprenticed to a tailor in his native city, with whom he served seven years. His mother was unable to afford him any educational advantages, and he never attended school a day in his life. While learning his trade, however, he resolved to make an effort to educate himself. His anxiety to be able to read was particularly excited by an incident which is worthy of mention. A gentleman of Raleigh was in the habit of going into the tailor's shop and reading while the apprentice and journeymen were at work. He was an excellent reader, and his favourite book was a volume of speeches, principally of British statesmen. Johnson became interested, and his first ambition was to equal him as a reader, and become familiar with those speeches. He took up the alphabet without an instructor, but by applying to the journeymen with whom he worked he obtained a little assistance. Having a good knowledge of the letters, he applied for a loan of the book which he had so often heard read. The owner made him a present of it, and gave him some instruction on the use of letters in the formation of words. Thus his first exercises in spelling were in that book. By perseverance he soon learned to read, and the hour which he devoted to his education was at night after he was through his daily labour upon the shopboard. He now applied himself to books from two to three hours every night, after working from ten to twelve hours at his trade. Having completed his apprenticeship in the autumn of 1824, he went to Laurens Courthouse, South Carolina, where he worked as a journeyman for nearly two years. While there he became engaged to be married, but the match was broken off by the violent opposition of the girl's mother and friends, the ground of objection being Mr. Johnson's youth and the want of pecuniary means. In May, 1826, he returned to Raleigh, where he procured journey-work, and remained until September. He then set out to seek his fortune in the West, carrying with him his mother, who was dependent upon him for support. He stopped at Greenville, Tennessee, and commenced work as a journeyman. He remained there about twelve months, married, and soon after went still farther westward, but failing to find a suitable place to settle he returned to Greenville and commenced business. Up to this time his education was limited to reading, as he had never had an opportunity of learning to write or cipher, but under the instructions of his wife he learned these and other branches. The only time, however, he could devote to them was in the dead of the night. The first office which he ever held was that of sideman of the village, to which he was elected in 1828. He was re-elected to the same position in 1829, and again in 1830. In that year he was chosen mayor, which position he held for three years. In 1835 he was elected by the Legislature. In the session of that year he took decided ground against a scheme of internal improvements, which he contended would not only prove a failure, but entail upon the State a burdensome debt. The measure was popular, however, and at the next election (1837) he was defeated. He became a candidate again in 1839. By this time many of the evils he had predicted were fully demonstrated, and he was elected by a large majority. In 1840 he served as Presidential elector for the State at large on the Democratic ticket. He canvassed a large portion of the State, meeting upon the stump several of the leading Whig orators. In 1841 he was elected to the State Senate. In 1843 he was elected to Congress, where, by successive elections, he served until 1853. During this period of service he was conspicuous and active in advocating the Bill for refunding the fine imposed upon General Jackson, at New Orleans in 1815, the annexation of Texas, the tariff of 1846, the war measures of Mr. Polk's Administration, and a homestead Bill. In 1853 he was elected governor of Tennessee after an exciting canvass. He was re-elected in 1855 after another active contest. At the expiration of his second period as governor, in 1857, he was elected United States senator for a full term, ending March 3, 1863.—Ripley and Dana's Cyclopaedia.

INDUCTION OF THE NEW AMERICAN PRESIDENT.

On the morning of Saturday, April 15, Attorney-General Speed waited on Vice-President Andrew Johnson, and presented to him the following document:—

"Washington City, April 15, 1865.
"Sir,—Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, was shot by an assassin last evening at Ford's Theatre, in this city, and died at twenty-two minutes after seven o'clock. About the same time at which the President was shot, an assassin entered the sick chamber of the Hon. W. H. Seward, Secretary of State, and stabbed him in several places in the throat, neck, and face, severely, if not mortally wounding him. Other members of the Secretary's family were dangerously wounded by the assassin while making his escape. By the death of President Lincoln the office of President has devolved, under the constitution, upon you. The emergency of the Government demands that you should immediately qualify, according to the requirements of the constitution and enter upon the duties of President of the United States. If you will make known your pleasure such arrangements as you deem proper will be made.—Your obedient servants, Hugh McCulloch, Secretary of the Treasury; Edwin M. Stanton, Secretary of War; Gideon Welles, Secretary of the Navy; William Dennison, Postmaster-General; J. P. Usher, Secretary of the Interior; James Speed, Attorney-General.—To Andrew Johnson, Vice-President of the United States."

Mr. Johnson appointed the ceremony to take place at his rooms at the Kirkwood House, at ten o'clock of the same morning, and the Hon. Salmon P. Chase, Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, was desired to be in attendance to administer the oath.

After the presentation of the above letter, the Chief Justice administered the following oath to Mr. Johnson:—"I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect, and defend the constitution of the United States."

After receiving the oath, and being declared President of the United States, Mr. Johnson remarked:—

"Gentlemen,—I must be permitted to say that I have been almost overwhelmed by the announcement of the sad event which has so recently occurred. I feel incompetent to perform duties so important and responsible as those which have been so unexpectedly thrown upon me. As to an induction of any policy which may be pursued by me in the administration of the Government, I have to say that must be left for development as the administration progresses. The message or declaration will be made by the acts as they transpire. The only assurance that I can give of the future is reference to the past. The course which I have taken in the past in connection with this rebellion must be regarded as a guarantee of the future. My past public life, which has been long and laborious, has been founded, as I in good conscience believe, upon a

great principle of right, which lies at the basis of all things. The best energies of my life have been spent in endeavouring to establish and perpetuate the principle of free Government, and I believe that the Government in passing through its present perils will settle down upon principles consonant with popular rights, more permanent and enduring than heretofore. I must be permitted to say, if I understand the feelings of my own heart, I have long laboured to smother and elevate the condition of the great mass of the American people. Tell and an honest advocacy of the great principles of free Government have been my lot. The duties have been mine—the consequences are God's. This has been the foundation of my political creed. I feel that in the end the Government will triumph, and that these great principles will be permanently established. In conclusion, gentlemen, let me say that I want your encouragement and countenance. I shall ask and rely upon you and others in carrying the Government through its present perils. I feel in making this request that it will be heartily responded to by you and all other patriots and lovers of the rights and interests of a free people."

At the conclusion of the above remarks the President received the kind wishes of the friends by whom he was surrounded.

THE ASSASSINATION OF PRESIDENT LINCOLN.—IMPORTANT MEETING OF AMERICANS.

In accordance with an influential signed requisition to Mr. Adams, the American ambassador, a public meeting of Americans resident in London was held on Monday, at St James's Hall, in order to give expression to their feelings respecting the late distressing intelligence from America. By the time appointed for commencing the proceedings, the platform, which it is well known is of very large dimensions, presented quite a crowded appearance. Some few minutes after three o'clock, Mr. Adams accompanied by a large number of gentlemen, ascended the platform. His appearance was the signal for loud applause, and after taking the chair his cordiality had several times to bow his acknowledgments.

The CHAIRMAN, on entering the hall, was received with most enthusiastic applause, which was repeated on his rising to address the meeting. Silence having been restored, he said,—"Ladies and gentlemen, I have been desired to call you together for the sake of giving some common form of expression to our emotions, stirred up as they have been by the late fearful calamity. In presence of such an awful event, we are forcibly impressed not merely with the common-place idea of mortal violence, but with the more solemn idea of keeping ourselves wholly free from the indulgence of any unworthy passion. The ordinary jure of human life are hushed before such a catastrophe. A great Virginian statesman once said that "he trembled for his country when he reflected that God is just." The dreaded visitation appears to have come upon us in the third and fourth generation. Let us endeavour to bear ourselves with patience and humility. But whilst acknowledging our shortcomings, let us draw closer and closer together, whilst we unite in one earnest wail of sorrow for our loss, for I may be permitted to observe that in this loss the bereavement is wholly our own. We are entirely to bear the responsibility of it. The man who has fallen was immolated for no act of his own. It may well be doubted whether, during his whole career, he ever made a single personal enemy. In this peculiarity he shone prominent among statesmen. No; he who perpetrated the crime had no narrow purpose. It was because Abraham Lincoln was a faithful exponent of the sentiments of a whole people that he was stricken down. The blow that was aimed at him was meant to fall home upon them. The hall that penetrated his brain was addressed to the heart of each and every one of us. It was a fancied short way of paralysing the Government which we have striven so hard to maintain. It was then for our cause that Abraham Lincoln died, and not his own. If he was called a tyrant who was elevated to his high post by the spontaneous voices of a greater number of men than had ever been given in any republic before, it is only because he was obeying the wishes of those who elected him. It is we who must stand responsible for his deeds. It is he who has paid the penalty for executing our will. Surely, then, this is the strongest of reasons why all of us should join, as with one voice, in a chorus of lamentation for his fall. It was one of the peculiar merits of Mr. Lincoln that he knew how to give shape in action to the popular feelings as they developed themselves under his observation. He never sought to lead, but rather to follow, and thus he succeeded in the difficult task of successfully combining conservatism with progress. This surely was not like tyranny. His labour was always to improve. Hence it was that he conducted a war of unexampled magnitude, always bearing in mind the primary purpose for which it had been commenced, at the same time that he associated with it broader ones as the opportunity came. He had pledged himself at the outset to accomplish certain objects, and he never forgot that pledge. The time had at last arrived when he might honestly claim that it would be fulfilled. It was in that very moment he was taken away. On the very same day of the year when the national flag, which just four years before had been lowered to triumphant enemies at Fort Sumter, was once more lifted to its original position by the hand of the same officer who had suffered the indignity that commenced the war, Abraham Lincoln fell. His enthusiasm is complete. For him we ought not to mourn. His work was done; he had fought the good fight, he had finished his course. The grief is all for ourselves alone. And now we who stand around his body may well cry, "Go up, go up, with your gory temples twined with the ever green symbols of a patriot's wreath, and bearing the double glory of a martyr's crown. Go up, whilst for us here remaining on earth your memory shall be garnered in the hearts of us and our latest posterity, in common with the priceless treasures heaped up by the great fathers of the republic, and close by that of the matchless Washington." But although we profoundly lament this loss, it must not be presumed that we do so having no hope. We have parted with a most faithful servant. But the nation has not lost with him one atom of the will which animated others of its servants as fully as it did him. It is one of the notable features of this great struggle that it is not particular men who have attempted to lead on the people, but rather that the people have first given the tone, to the level of which their servants must come up, or else sink out of sight and be forgotten. They have uniformly designated to them their wishes. To one man they have said "Come up," and to another, "Give way," and in either case they have been as implicitly obeyed. Whoever it be that is employed, the spirit that must animate him comes from a higher source. The cause of the country, then, does not depend on any man or any set of men. It has now called to the front the individual whom it had already elevated to the second post in the Government. He had been pointed out for that place by a sense of his approved fidelity to the Union at the moment when all around him were faltering or falling away. In the national Senate he stood, Abolitionist, firm and determined in encountering with truth and force the fatal sophistry of Jefferson Davis and his associates, and in denouncing the course of action which was leading them to their ruin. Four years of intense and continued trials within the borders of his own State have been passed in the effort to reconstruct the edifice of civil government, which they had overthrown. No one has braved greater dangers to his person and to all that was held most precious to a man in this world than he. Those four years have not been passed without at once proving the firmness of his faith and the progressive nature of his ideas. He, too, has been susceptible to the influence of the national opinion. He, too, has gradually been brought to the conviction that slavery, which he once

defended, has been our bane, and the cause of all our woes. And he, too, will follow his predecessor in making the recognition of the principle of human liberty the chief pathway to restoration. May be, that he will colour his policy with a little more of the sternness gathered from the severity of his own trials. He may give a greater prominence to the image of Justice than to that of Mercy in dealing with notorious offenders. But if he do, to whom is this charge to be imputed? Lincoln leaned to mercy, and he was taken off. Johnson has not promoted himself. The magician who worked this change is the enemy himself. It would seem almost as if it were the will of Heaven which has interposed the possibility of this marvellous retribution. Yet, even if we make proper allowances for this difference, the great fact yet remains clear, that Andrew Johnson, like his predecessor, will exert himself to the utmost of his power fully to re-establish in peace and harmony the beneficent system of government which he has clearly hazarded so much to sustain. And should it happen that he, too, which heaven avert, should by some evil design be removed from the post now assigned to him, the effect would only be that the next man in the succession prescribed by the public law, and inspired from the same common source, will be summoned to take his place. And so it would go on, if need be, in a line, like that in Macbeth's vision, "stretching out to the crack of doom." The republic has but to command the services of any of her children; and whether to meet open danger in the field, or the perils of the more crafty and desperate assassin, experience shows them equally ready to obey her call. So long as the heroic spirit animates her frame the requisite agents will not fail to execute her will. Any attempt to paralyze her by striking down more or less of them will only end, as every preceding design to injure her has ended, in disappointment and bitter despair. Let us then, casting aside all needless apprehensions for the policy of our land, now concentrate our thoughts for the moment upon the magnitude of the offence which has deprived us of our beloved chief in the very moment of most interest to our cause, and let us draw together as one man in the tribute of our admiration of one of the purest, the most single-minded, and noble-hearted patriots that ever ruled over the people of any land.

Resolutions, expressive of indignation at the assassination and of sympathy with Mrs. Lincoln, were carried unanimously.

THE MEETING OF GRANT AND LEE AND THE GENERALS OF BOTH ARMIES.

The correspondent of the *New York Times* thus describes the first meeting of the two commanders-in-chief, on the 9th of April:—

At about two o'clock p.m., the two generals met at the house of Mr. Wilmer McLean. General Lee was attended by General Marshall, his adjutant-general; General Grant, by Colonel Parker, one of his chief aides-de-camp. The two generals met and greeted each other with dignified courtesy, and proceeded at once to the business before them. General Lee immediately alluded to the conditions of the surrender, characterised them as exceedingly lenient, and said he would gladly leave all the details to General Grant's own discretion. General Grant stated the terms of the parole; that the arms should be stacked, the artillery parked, and the supplies and munitions turned over to him, the officers retaining their side arms, horses, and personal effects. General Lee promptly assented to the conditions, and the agreement of surrender was engrossed and signed by Lee at 2.30 o'clock. General Lee asked General Grant for an interpretation of the phrase "personal effects," and said that many of his cavalrymen owned their own horses. General Grant said he construed it to mean that the horses must be turned over to the United States Government. General Lee admitted the correctness and justice of the interpretation, when General Grant said he would instruct his officers to allow men who owned horses to retain them, as they would need them for the purpose of tilling their farms. General Lee expressed a great sense of gratification for such a generous consideration, and said it would have a very good effect. He subsequently expressed a hope that each soldier might be furnished with a certificate of his parole, as evidence to prevent him from being forced into the army until regulars were exchanged. General Grant assented to the suggestion, and the printing presses were soon put to work to print the documents required. In regard to the strength of his army, General Lee said he had no idea of the number of men that he should be able to deliver up. There had been so many engagements, and such heavy losses from desertion and other causes within the past few days, and the retreat so rapid, that no regular morning reports had been made since leaving Petersburg. General Lee informed General Grant that his men were short of provisions, whereupon General Grant ordered twenty-five thousand rations to be distributed to them. Thus substantially ended the interview. Both generals were the very impersonation of dignity and courtesy in their bearing. Lee is in fine health, and though apparently impressed with the vital effect and importance of the act he was performing, he was cheerful and pleasant in his demeanour. The house where the stipulations were signed was a fair brick structure, with neat grounds, and quite neatly furnished. The room in which the interview took place was a comfortable parlour, about eighteen by twenty feet, and adorned by the usual furnishing common to the average of Virginia houses. Both generals were attired in full uniform. Lee wore a very fine sword. Grant had no sidearms, having left camp the day previous, with the intention of being gone but a few hours, but, on the contrary, being gone all night. When the two generals first met they were attended only by the staff officers already mentioned; but, during the interview, several of our officers entered and were introduced to General Lee, who received them cordially and made no objection to their presence. They were Major-General Ord and Sheridan, Brevet Major-General Ingalls, Brigadier-Generals Williams, Bwings, and Bernard, Lieut-Colonels Parker, Dent, Badeau, Bowers, Porter, Babcock, and Capt. Lincoln. T. P. Shaffner, M.P., was the only civilian present. General Grant had anticipated the surrender for several days, and had resolved beforehand not to require the same formalities which are required in a surrender between the forces of two foreign nations or belligerent powers; that they were our own people, and to exact no conditions for the mere purpose of humiliation. After the interview, General Lee retired to his own camp, about half a mile distant, where his leading officers were assembled awaiting his return. He announced the result and the terms, whereupon they expressed great satisfaction at the leniency of the conditions. They then approached him in order of rank, shook hands, expressed satisfaction at his course and their regret at parting, all shedding tears on the occasion. The fact of the surrender and the liberal terms were then announced to the troops, and when General Lee appeared among them he was loudly cheered."

DIETETIC AND FITT—A sure cure for these distressing complaints is now made known in a Treatise on Foreign and Native Herbal Preparations, published by Dr. O. P. Fuchs. The prescription was furnished him in such a providential manner that he cannot conscientiously refuse to make it known, as it has cured everybody who has used it, never having failed in a single case. It is equally sure in cases of Pile, as of Dyspepsia, and the ingredients may be obtained of any Herbalist. Sent free to all on receipt of four stamps to prepay postage, &c. This work of 48 octavo pages, beautifully illustrated in colours, also treats on Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Liver Complaints, General Debility, and gives the best known Remedies for their cure and permanent cure. Addrs. Dr. O. P. Fuchs, 4 King-street, Great Britain, London. [Advertisement.]

ARTHUR GRANGER'S NEW POCKET TIME-PIECE, warranted to denote Solar Time correctly. 6d. and 1s. each, post free. The cheapest Books, Stationery, Printing, Paper Collars, and Toys in London, at 308, High St. [Advertisement.]

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The Parisian students desired to give a public expression to their horror of the late dreadful events in America. They began by drawing up an address of condolence and sympathy, which they resolved to present to the American minister here. To this end they started some 1,200 strong; but the inevitable police met them on the road and dispersed them. They separated into small parties, each taking different directions, all converging to their common goal—the triumphal arch, the Barrière de l'Étoile; but there the police awaited them in great force, and effectually routed them, without, however, great slaughter, or without capturing any prisoners. A score of them, however, succeeded in making their way to the American embassy. The object of their mission was announced to the minister, who left his despatches and business to receive the address, for which he thanked them in the name of his country, and promised to transmit it forthwith to Mr. Andrew Johnson. The minister courteously conducted them to the door, and as they passed out they saw the bust of Abraham Lincoln veiled with crape. As they gazed sorrowfully at this touching memorial, Mr. Bigelow avowed his surprise at the smallness of the deputation, and his still greater surprise when they informed him that they were but twenty out of 1,200, and that they had encountered the greatest difficulties in forcing their way through police cordons to the American embassy.

MEXICO.

Serious disturbances have broken out in various parts of the country, owing to the extreme unpopularity of the Austrian troops. At Puebla the populace commenced by hooting these troops, and at last pelted them with stones. In self-defence the troops were compelled to fire upon the populace, when five of the latter were killed and a great number wounded. Wherever the Austrian or Belgian troops have appeared the Mexicans have testified towards them marked antipathy. Very different feelings prevail towards the French, who had the tact to abstain from giving offence to the Mexicans, on the contrary, there exists a deep-seated animosity, which must greatly increase the difficulties which beset the Emperor Maximilian.

AUSTRIA.

On the proposal of Dr. Berger, the Lower House of the Reichsrath unanimously voted an Address to the American people, expressing their sympathy on account of the assassination of President Lincoln and their good wishes for the cause of the United States.

The Government has expressed to the American minister, and to the United States' Government, through the Austrian representative at Washington, its deep sympathy with the American people on account of the late abominable assassination of President Lincoln. Austria also hopes that that event will not prove detrimental to the re-establishment of peace and to friendly relations with foreign Powers.

SWITZERLAND.

The Federal Council has forwarded an address of condolence to the American people and to the families of President Lincoln and Mr. Seward.

SPAIN.

The Senate has adopted the Bill for the abandonment of San Domingo by ninety-three against thirty-nine votes. The *Noticias* announces that the council of ministers have decided upon expressing to the United States' Government the feeling of horror produced in Spain by the assassination of President Lincoln and the attempt upon the life of Mr. Seward.

DEATH OF SIR SAMUEL CUNARD.—The death of this venerable baronet took place at his residence, in Prince's-gardens, Kensington. Sir Samuel, who was the originator of the celebrated line of packets, was the son of the late Mr. Abraham Cunard, of Philadelphia, by the daughter of Mr. Thomas Murphy, of the same city. He married in 1815 a daughter of Mr. William Duffus, of Halifax, Nova Scotia. The late baronet was born in 1787 and was consequently in his 78th year at his decease. He is succeeded by his son Edward, born in 1816, at Staten Island, New York, and married to a daughter of Mr. Bachs McEvers, of New York.

HIDING FROM JUSTICE.—In September last we recorded the death of a man who had died at Gairloch, Ross-shire, but of whom nothing was known beyond the fact that about twenty-five years before he arrived alone in Gairloch Bay in a pleasure boat, and from that time took up his residence in the village. He seemed to have some means, but in course of time these failed, and he, being averse to asking favours of any one, caught fish for a livelihood. He was frank in his dealings with the villagers, but was not disposed to be communicative as to his antecedents. An air of mystery hung about him for a time; but, as he appeared to be a well-conducted and well-informed person, he met with respect on all hands. Dr. Mackenzie, of Eileanach, was at that time managing the estates of his nephew, Sir Kenneth Mackenzie, then a minor, and interested himself in the stranger, to whom he gave employment on the estate. While thus engaged the stranger, who adopted the name of John Macleod, showed that he possessed more than ordinary intelligence and aptitude for business, and at length came to be appointed local manager for the Gairloch estates, and also to be agent for Messrs. Hutchinson and Co., whose steamers call periodically at Gairloch. Mr. Macleod was a great favourite in the place, and he died in August last, much regretted by all who knew him, but, as was supposed at the time, without divulging the slightest information respecting his early life or connections. A trustworthy correspondent sends us the following narrative, which solves the mystery of John Macleod's life:—"In or about the year 1841, a young man, respectably connected near the banks of the Tweed, and who jointly farmed a small possession in the lower part of the Mersey, acting at the same time as principal teller and cashier in a branch bank, suddenly disappeared. He had been brought up from his youth under the eye of his employers, and they had such implicit confidence in his uprightness and honesty that they never for a moment suspected him to be guilty of fraud. About a fortnight after he disappeared, however, matters began to assume a serious aspect by the discovery of considerable defalcations in the books. The police were only then applied to, and the delinquent was tracked to Haddington, and as far as Edinburgh; but beyond the latter place all traces of him were lost. It was generally supposed he had either destroyed himself or fled to some foreign country. Strange and remarkable as it may appear, it now turns out that he had never since he absconded lived at Gairloch, on the west coast of Ross-shire, doing business under the assumed name of Macleod. He died in August last, and hence his discovery; because, before quitting this earthly scene, he confidentially disclosed to an intimate friend there his real name and the name and whereabouts of his relatives.—*Scotman.*

THE PHILOSOPHY OF A GOOD HAT.—A hat is the index to the character and condition of the wearer, a proof of taste and sense—in fact, a good hat shows that a man is a proper respect for the prevailing fashion of progress and improvement in the art of civilized society. Walker's "mould half-guinea hats are unequalled in quality and style; the shapes being in every variety, are suitable to all comers. To improve the memory it would be well to repeat frequently that WALKER'S Hat Manufactory is No. 49 Crawford-street (corner of Seymour-place), Marylebone.—[Advertisement.]



KABYLE MARKET-BOY.

rain." One of them has lost her parasol, in the sudden burst of the storm. In Algeria such changes in the weather are very prevalent in certain seasons, and to be thus caught in a storm such as is here depicted is by no means uncommon.

Another sketch is that of "A school in Algiers." A traveller entering one of these says, "We saw these Moorish children writing French copies, reading French books, sewing, working sums—which four branches comprise the extent of their education, and form an enormous advance upon the usual amount of tuition bestowed upon the Moors, which is at zero. In their own homes, they live in entire seclusion, the more respectable ones never going out, unless to the bath, to visit the graves of their relatives, and three or four times a year to the mosque. They are taught neither reading or writing, and hardly any religion, neither do they practise any female manual art, by which, in case of loss of fortune, they could gain their bread. A more wretched animal existence cannot be conceived; they are sold in marriage at an exceedingly early age, live without hope or faith, or any of the consolations of work; and so on, from generation to generation, without progress, or the hope of any such."

A Madame Lucro, a French woman, has, however, done much to ameliorate the condition of the poor Moorish girls of Algeria. Another engraving which we give is that of the Arab caravanserai, with a number of camels reposing. It is a square enclosure just outside the town, surrounded by low open sheds, where the goods brought in from the country, and intended for the Arab market, are unloaded.

The first of our present sketches is that of a Kabyle market boy. He is a remarkably active lad, and will carry home your provisions from the market with wonderful celerity. These Kabyle boys are more susceptible of civilization than any other class of Arabs.

SUICIDE OF VICE-ADMIRAL ROBERT FITZROY.

On Monday morning a painful feeling of regret agitated the whole of the officials of the Board of Trade, on assembling at Whitehall, when the melancholy news of the suicide of Vice-Admiral Fitzroy, the chief of the meteorological division of that department of the Government, became known. He cut his throat at his residence, Lyndhurst House, Norwood, on Sunday morning.

The unfortunate admiral was the youngest son of the late General Lord Charles Fitzroy, by his second marriage with Lady Frances Anne Stuart, eldest daughter of Robert, first Marquis of Londonderry. He was born on the 5th of July, 1805; entered the navy in October, 1819, and obtained his commission as lieutenant in September, 1824. After serving on the Mediterranean and South American stations, he became, in August, 1828, flag-lieutenant to Rear-Admiral Robert W. O'Way, at Rio Janeiro, and obtained his commission as commander in November the same year. He was employed as com-



MOORISH LADIES IN THE RAIN.

DEPARTURE OF THE EMPEROR NAPOLEON FOR ALGERIA.

THE Emperor left Paris at half-past eight on Saturday morning, on his journey to Algeria. The Prince Imperial accompanied his Majesty to Lyons, and the Empress to Fontainebleau.

La France says that the Empress has been appointed Regent during the absence of the Emperor.

The Emperor Napoleon arrived at Lyons on Saturday evening in good health, and met with an enthusiastic reception.

His Majesty attended the theatre the same evening.

The Imperial Russian family passed through Lyons at ten o'clock on Sunday morning.

The Emperor Napoleon went to meet the Imperial party at the railway station.

His Majesty left Lyons for Marseilles at eleven o'clock.

The special object of Napoleon's visit to Algeria is not yet made public. There are many rumours afloat concerning it.

We again take the opportunity of presenting several more sketches in Algeria. One of them represents two "Moorish ladies in the



ARAB CARAVANSERAI IN ALGERIA.

mander and captain of the *Beagle* from 1828 to 1836 in important hydrographical operations in South America and elsewhere, carrying on surveys and a chain of meridional distances round the globe.

In 1848 he was appointed Governor of New Zealand, which post he held three years, being recalled owing to the disturbed state of the colony. Previously to going to New Zealand, he was elected, in 1841, M.P. for the city of Durham.

Admiral Fitzroy's scientific researches in meteorology have procured him the highest reputation in that branch of science. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society, a Fellow of the Asiatic Society, and many other learned bodies. The late Admiral Fitzroy was twice married,—first in December, 1836, to Mary Henrietta, second daughter of the late Major-General O'Brien, which lady died in the spring of 1852; and secondly in April, 1854, to Maria Isabella, daughter of the late Mr. J. H. Smyth, of Heath Hall, Yorkshire, who survives him. He leaves a son and two daughters by his first marriage. The admiral's only sister is married to Lord Dynevor.



A SCHOOL IN ALGIERS.

JOHN CALVIN.

We present our readers with an engraving of Ary Scheffer's portrait of Calvin, the last work of that distinguished painter. Towards the close of his career he devoted his time to the portrayal of mystic subjects, which had the greatest attractions for his religious nature. Quitting these for a season he was drawn to Calvin by the simplicity and austerity of his life, and the result—the portrait here depicted—will be associated with his name. The work received the last touch from the hands of the artist only a month before his death.

In connexion with the portrait of the Geneva reformer we offer the following sketch of his life, which may not be unacceptable to our readers.

John Calvin, Chanve, or Calvin, was born at Noyon, in Picardy, on July 10th, 1509. His father, Gerhard, was Notary-Apostolic, i.e., Secretary of the Diocese and Procurator Fiscal of Noyon, and his mother was the daughter of an innkeeper. Gerhard Calvin, the father, is represented as a man of considerable sagacity and prudence. The mother was originally the daughter of an innkeeper, and, in addition to her personal attractions, was a woman of vivid and earnest piety. We doubt not that John was more indebted to his mother than to his father for the qualities which afterwards manifested themselves in him. He was the second of four sons, and was by his father destined for the Church, partly because he appeared fitted for the duties of a priest, and principally, no doubt, because the somewhat worldly Gerhard saw that there was a good chance of his son "getting on." He could help him, and did so; for, through his official connexion with the bishop, he procured for him a benefice while the lad was in his thirteenth year. By means of this and other help officially procured, John was sent to Paris, where he had the advantages of superior tuition. He showed great aptness in the acquisition of knowledge, especially distinguishing himself in grammatical studies. In his eighteenth year, through his father's influence, he obtained the living of Marteville, although not in orders. This was shortly after exchanged for another living near Noyon, where he occasionally preached. While pursuing his legal studies, in which he greatly excelled, he met with a copy of the Bible, and very soon after renounced Roman Catholicism. With an ardent characteristic of him he studied with unremitting perseverance law and the gospel. "It was his wont," says Bern, "after a frugal supper, to labour till midnight, and in the morning, when he awoke, he recalled what he had read during the previous night. By these night watchings he acquired that vast and exact learning, and sharpened his natural powers of thought; but, by the same means, he prepared himself for bodily sufferings and an early death."

Thus did Calvin proceed. After prosecuting his studies at Orleans and Bourges, he removed to Paris, where he joined the earnest young men who had heartily taken up the Protestant cause. Twelve years had elapsed since Luther had established his thesis against indulgences and vanquished the devil and his emissaries at Worms. Matters were beginning to assume an earnest aspect, not only in the immediate scene where Luther's words, which were whole battles, were spoken, but in Switzerland, France and Scotland too. The noble inquirers after truth in Paris met together to converse on the ideas which were agitating the world. Calvin was one of them. He threw up his living and the study of law, and betook himself with renewed zeal to the study of theology. He became a preacher, and by the time he was twenty-three years of age he was an author. His first publication was the two books of Seneca on "Clemency," accompanied with notes, applying the language which Seneca had employed to Nero to the persecuting Francis I. of France. About the same time the newly-elected rector of the Sorbonne, in Paris, an intimate friend of Calvin's, was required, according to custom, to deliver an oration at one of the feasts of the Roman Church. Calvin prepared the oration for his friend. It was an undisguised attack on Popery, inasmuch as it advocated the principles of the reformation, dwelling especially on the doctrine of justification by faith. The result was that Calvin and his friend were obliged to escape for their lives. They left Paris, and Calvin reached Basel, where he remained for some time. It was here he published his great work called the "Christian In-

stitutes," which has by all been considered as his greatest. After paying a visit to Italy, where the so-called new ideas, though as old as the hills, were spreading rapidly, he returned to Paris to settle some family matters. While there he had to keep himself as quiet as possible. He next visited Geneva, and here he continued, with the exception of a brief period, during the remainder of his life. He was appointed teacher of theology, and preacher also, and was then twenty-eight years of age.

On his settlement at Geneva he found the people very imperfectly instructed in matters pertaining to life and godliness. Calvin and Farel drew up a statement of their faith, to which the inhabitants, in companies of ten, were required to swear allegiance to as a confession of their own faith. This oath was taken by them in their capacity as citizens. Objections are taken by some to this proceeding. In throwing off one set of Popish notions these reformers were imposing another which in process of time could not fail to prove as burdensome as the old. The Geneva Christians rebelled, and Calvin and Farel were obliged to leave the place. The latter being an inferior man to Calvin, and much more dogmatic and overbearing, was never allowed to resume his labours among them again. Calvin retired

FASHIONS FOR MAY.

[From *Le Follet*]

THE sudden change in the temperature has caused so great a demand upon the time of our leading modistes, that it is a difficulty for them to satisfy our inquiries; however, we have managed to obtain some useful information. We find that all the spring dresses, even those for *deshabille*, are made with a decided train; they are also, without exception, gored—the only means of obtaining an elegant and graceful fulness. These negligee dresses have no trimmings, with the exception of a silk cord round the bottom; or, perhaps, the skirt just out in festoons, lightly edged with passementerie, ribbon, or velvet. Morning dresses, as we have already said, are still worn with *paletots* of the same material; *linen*, *moiré*, *poil de chevre* have re-appeared, but still foulard reigns supreme. It is now adopted by all women of taste, for they find nothing prettier or fresher-looking. The plain foulard is the most fashionable, but there are also splendid foulards, with a pattern imitating bands of cachemire, in the form of the robe princesses. This is a great novelty, and very elegant. Those with a white ground and small patterns in colours may also be mentioned as being particularly

suitable for this bright weather. The robe princess is worn more than any other this season, but with some happy modifications. It is no longer the simple cascade without plaits; now the fronts alone are completely plain. Under the arms there are large plaits: the side-pieces are plain down to the waist, but there they are out across, and the waist is set on in large plaits, so as to give a graceful fulness. This is a charming model, and one much in vogue; but it is very necessary that the cricolette worn with this style of dress should be particularly well made, for so much of its elegance depends upon this. Vests without sleeves are very much worn; and some very elegant chemisettes are made to wear with the Bolero vests, as well as with skirts without bodies. Green appears to be the favourite colour just now, and, it is said, will remain so during the summer. There is no talk of increasing the size of the bonnets; indeed, now that the eye is becoming accustomed to the small bonnets, one can scarcely help acknowledging that they are more universally becoming than the larger shapes. Amongst the newest models is the chapeau Medici, of Belgian straw, trimmed with blue ribbon worked with steel, falling in loops and long ends, with steel tassels. The inside trimmed with tulle bouillonne and small field flowers. Another, of pink crape, bouquet of moss-roses and buds at the back, with violette of blonde and gold ornaments. Bandeau of pearl beads. A third, of white tulle; the drawings covered with light feathers, and at the side a pompon of grede. A star of mother-of-pearl at the back, under which is fastened a barbe of lace. White roses and blonde inside. The chapeau Hayde, of blue crape, with bandeau worked with steel. At the back, a row of ribbon, crossed under a steel star, and fastening a vollette of white tulle worked with steel. A bonnet of white tulle, worked with gold beads, trimmed at the side with ivy leaves and gold fruit. Bandeau of white tulle with ivy leaves and gold fruit. A capot of white tulle, covered with drops of crystal and long leaves of water-plants, with crystal drops at the points. In the inside some tulle, with a rose which is placed a green and gold butterfly. Chapeau Jolie Femme made in all colours. Front very low over the forehead and back ward at the sides. The first model was in white crape—gold grey, and leaves forming the crown, under which falls a vollette of tulle worked with gold, with a fringe of floss silk. In the inside, a gold crescent and tulle bouillonne. Strings of white ribbon. The second was a pink crape. At the side and crown, bouquets of moss roses and leaves. Violette worked with gold. Roses and tulle inside. Strings of pink ribbon, and scarf strings of tulle edged with ruches.



JOHN CALVIN.

to Strasburg, where he for a time prosecuted his work—writing commentaries, preaching incessantly. On his return he had the entire work resting on himself. His labours, from all accounts, were most abundant. He preached every day in each alternate week; taught theology three days in the week; attended weekly meetings of the consistory—whatever that was; read the Scriptures, once a week in the congregation; wrote commentaries on the Psalms and other portions of the Bible, and carried on a most voluminous correspondence.

Calvin died at Geneva in 1564.

We learn with regret that Mr. William Williams, M.P. for Lambeth, died at his house in Park-square, Regent's-park. Mr. Williams was formerly a merchant in London, and was a member of the Common Council. He was a Liberal in politics, and his parliamentary career was characterised chiefly by the attention he devoted to matters of finance. He sat for Coventry from 1835 till 1847, and was first elected for Lambeth in July, 1850.

On Saturday morning a lady was at the Victoria Station, Pimlico waiting for the train to the Crystal Palace, when, being taken suddenly unwell, she entered a cab to return home. On reaching her residence at Camden-town, it was found that on the road she had been delivered of twins. Surgical aid was immediately obtained, and she was carried into her residence.

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Amongst the musical contributors to BOW BALLS, may be mentioned the names of M. W. Balfe, W. V. Wallace, G. A. Macfarren, Jules Benedict, W. H. Montgomery, W. Bouvier, F. A. G. &c.

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CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

ANNIVERSARIES.		H. W. L. B.	
		A. M.	P. M.
6	Sun rises 4h 26m; sets, 7h 29m ...	11 13	11 43
7	Third Sunday after Easter ...	—	0 9
8	Sovereigns first issued, 1816 ...	0 85	0 51
9	"Stonewall" Jackson died, 1863 ...	1 11	1 31
10	Mutiny at Meerut, 1857 ...	1 48	2 4
11	Massacre at Delhi, 1857 ...	2 20	2 87
12	Sir Charles Barry died, 1860 ...	2 56	3 12

Moon's Changes.—Full moon, 10th, 8h. 23m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

MORNING. AFTERNOON.
Deut. 4; Matt. 5. Deut. 5; Rom. 6.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

May 11th.—Easter Term ends.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.—THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS and REYNOLDS'S MISCELLANY sent post-free to any part of the United Kingdom for three penny postage stamps. Persons wishing to subscribe for a quarter, so as to receive the two newspapers through the post, may remit a subscription of 3s. 3d. to Mr. JOHN DICKS, at the Office 513, Strand.

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* Correspondents finding their questions unanswered will understand that we are unable to do so, either from their peculiarity, or that our correspondents with little trouble could readily obtain the information themselves.

G. F.—You are error. It was on the night of September, 1808, that the Theatre Royal, Covent-garden, was destroyed by fire, and twenty-two lives lost. The pieces for the evening were "Pizarro" and "The Queen's Rival." The fire broke out from the firing of the soldiers in the first piece, and spread to the inflammable decorations of the scenery. The value of the property destroyed was estimated at £100,000. At the time, in 1808, the loss was estimated at £250,000.

A. B.—The origin of the word book is from the beech or "boe" tree, the wood being preferred to write upon prior to the invention of paper. Hence the word book now in use.

F. S.—The Mamelukes were destroyed in 1811 by the Turkish Pasha J. E. (Nightingale)—entire on chess (B. & N. sporting). De la sagate (Of wisdom). The tropic of Cancer (No more than is necessary).

O. O. U. (Bombay).—We do not insert such notices otherwise than as paid advertisements.

G. B. S.—Send us your address and we will recommend you a respectable London solicitor practising in the Divorce Court.

A. N.—You are right you will forward us your address, we will answer you by private letter through the post.

THEATRE.—Mr. Tom Taylor wrote a four-act play called "Garibaldi," which was produced at Astley's in October, 1859, when Mr. Coase was lessee.

M. P.—The word parliament is generally considered to be derived from the French *parler*, to speak. It was first applied to general assemblies of the state, under Louis the Seventh, in France, about the middle of the twelfth century. The earliest mention of it in the statutes is in the preamble to the Statute of Westminster, A. D. 1272.

Mass.—Sheridan wrote a musical entertainment in one act, called "The Camp," which was produced at Drury Lane in the last century, and this must be the supposed "comedy" to which you refer.

BAIRD.—Sir Walter Scott was not appointed post laureate. The laureateship was offered to him in 1813, but he declined the honour.

PAROL.—The duel between the Duke of York and Colonel Lennox occurred on May 26, 1789.

N. B.—John Foss Harley, the comedian, died August 22nd, 1858. He was in his seventy-second year.

SALE PETER.—The duty on salt was taken off in 1823.

BREWER.—A morganatic marriage is a marriage between a man of superior rank and a woman of inferior rank, upon condition that the children of the marriage shall not enjoy the rank or inherit the possessions of the man.

Such marriages are not uncommon in the sovereign or quasi-sovereign families of Germany, but of course they cannot be contracted under English law.

OCROON.—Thomas Holcroft is generally considered to have been the originator of the melodramatic species of dramatic entertainment on the English stage.

FINANCE.—Gladstone was first Chancellor of the Exchequer in December, 1852.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

SATURDAY, MAY 5, 1865.

REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

THERE are occasions on which people become surprised at as well as carried away by their own enthusiasm. This country is ordinarily very difficult to move; the last ten years have been full of attempts to get up demonstrations of different kinds, but almost always without success. It is very singular that in almost the only country in Europe where public meetings are permitted there is so little wish to take advantage of the privilege. Fully occupied with our own affairs, it might have almost been thought that we had lost that habit of meeting in public to discuss our public questions which has left so deep an impression on the annals of the country. But the startling events which have just occurred in America have shown how easily and how naturally we recur to our old habits as soon as any occasion arises which strikes the public mind to its depths. In London, in Manchester, in Birmingham, in Dublin, in all the principal towns in the country, public meetings have been already held with the most complete unanimity to express abhorrence of the frightful crimes of the two American assassins, and to offer the assurance of our sincere sympathy to the American people under this new and unlooked-for calamity. Similar meetings were held all over Canada on receipt of the despatch announcing the death of Mr. Lincoln and the murderous attack upon Mr. Seward. We cannot, of course, tell in what spirit our sincere manifestations of indignation and sorrow will be received by the American people; we trust and believe they will be accepted as they are meant—testis, as spontaneous and genuine expressions of feeling, wrong from the heart of the nation, without any other thought, expectation, or intention than that of giving vent to the overpowering sentiment of the moment. There is no doubt that had the Sovereign of any country with which we are on terms of amity perished by a fate so sudden, so terrible, and so unmerited, a lively effect would have been produced on the public mind; but in the case of the American President there was something for England still more striking and affecting. Though in power and influence something more than a king, Mr. Lincoln had never ceased to be a citizen; he did not belong to the race of crowned heads who, intermarrying exclusively with each other, are said to form a nation apart—being of every country and of none. Mr. Lincoln had risen, by his own exertions, through a course of honourable and successful industry, to the highest office his fellow-citizens had to bestow. There was a homeliness and simplicity about him, a quaint humour, a genial nature, and a sterling rectitude of character peculiarly calculated to conciliate to him the sympathy and regard of great masses of mankind. For the last four years his name has been constantly in our mouths; his every act, thought, and word has been the subject of criticism and comment. We have traced his motives, we have speculated on his intentions, till we really seemed to have established a sort of intimacy, and to have with him something like personal acquaintance.

Mr. GLADSTONE's new Budget—the best that even he has produced—consists, in the main, of three gifts to the public in three several capacities—to the tea-drinkers of £2,300,000; to the payers of income-tax about £2,600,000; and to the payers of fire insurance more than half a million—in all about five millions and a half given freely to the tax-payers of the land. But the loss caused by these changes to the revenue in the next year will be, it is reckoned within the broad margin of the surplus, which in round numbers is estimated at four millions. The duty on tea is now one shilling a pound; it is to be reduced to sixpence. The income-tax is now sixpence in the pound; it is to be reduced to fourpence. The fire insurance duty on ordinary property, not stock-in-trade, is now three shillings; it is to be reduced to one shilling and sixpence; and the one shilling stamp duty on the first policy is to be reduced to a penny. The first remission comes home to every family in the land; the reduction of income-tax affects a smaller class, but forms part in a great policy of true taxation; and the third has been long demanded by the national will. Last year the income-tax was reduced by one penny. This year two pence are taken off. It would perhaps be too much to hope that it will shortly, if ever, disappear; but it is some consolation to find that it has reached proportions which certainly deprive it of much of that oppressive character which has hitherto made it so obnoxious. Tea is, and has long been in this country, a necessary of life, and so far from being what it once was, a commodity solely within the reach of the opulent, forms an article of daily consumption amongst the poorest classes. By the abandonment of sixpence on tea, Mr. Gladstone calculates that he will lose on the present financial year £1,860,000—a loss which in the course of the following one, judging from the experience of the past, he believes will be compensated in part by increased consumption. On summing up the various losses which will accrue from the above remissions, there will still remain out of the original surplus of four millions a balance of about a quarter of a million, which Mr. Gladstone proposes to retain in hand. The malt tax the Chancellor of the Exchequer leaves untouched.

PARLIAMENTARY PROCEEDINGS.

IN the House of Lords on Monday, Earl Russell moved an address to the Queen expressive of the sorrow and indignation with which their lordships had heard of the assassination of the American President. The noble lord said he believed that the motion would receive the entire concurrence of the house, and stated that her Majesty had herself sent an autograph letter to Mrs. Lincoln, offering her condolence with that lady upon her sad bereavement. He also, commenting on the enormity of the crime, observed that no such act had been committed in modern times as the murder of a man who had been twice elected President of the great American republic, who had borne his honours meekly, had displayed so much integrity, sincerity, and straightforwardness; had done so much to alleviate the miseries of war, and who appeared disposed to follow up the success achieved by his arms by a wise, conciliatory, and generous policy. In this country there was a universal sympathy with the United States in their great deprivation, as well as a hope that the successor of Mr. Lincoln would follow the example which had been set by his predecessor. The Earl of Derby, who seconded the motion, said that their lordships, in expressing their sorrow and indignation at the atrocious crime by which the United States had been deprived of their chief magistrate, only echoed the universal sympathy which prevailed from one end of the country to the other. Such an expression of feeling he was sure must prove a complete refutation of any suspicion that might possibly lurk in the mind of the people of the United States that an unfriendly feeling existed towards them on the part of any section of the people of England. No palliation could be offered for the crime which had been committed, and whatever difference of opinion there might be as to the respective rights of the North and the South, all must agree that it could not serve the cause of the South. It was impossible to imagine that the Confederate authorities could in any way approve an act which was not only a crime but a blunder. Cordially did he join with Lord Russell in lamenting the loss of a man who had conducted the affairs of the United States, amidst great difficulties, with singular moderation and prudence, and who was bent on trying a system of conciliation. The death of such a man in such a manner was not only a subject of deep regret, but a serious misfortune; and it was to be hoped that his successor would see the wisdom of following out that conciliatory line of policy which there was every reason to believe the late President was preparing to inaugurate when his valuable life was taken. Some observations having also been made by Lord Stratford de Redcliffe, the motion was agreed to.

In the House of Commons the orders of the day were postponed for the purpose of enabling the Government to propose the motion of sympathy with the United States on the assassination of President Lincoln. Sir G. Grey, upon whom the duty devolved in the unavoidable absence of Lord Palmerston, said he was confident that the address to the Queen which he asked the house to agree to would receive their cordial and unanimous assent. When the news reached this country of the assassination of Mr. Lincoln, and the attempted—he hoped unsuccessful—assassination of Mr. Seward, the first impression of every mind was that the intelligence could not be true. All hoped that it could not be possible to find a person who was capable of committing so atrocious a crime; but when there could be no longer a doubt entertained on the subject, the feeling that succeeded was one of universal sorrow, horror, and indignation, and such as might have been evoked had some great calamity befallen ourselves. Whatever might be the opinions of hon. members with regard to the past, he was sure they would all cordially unite in expressing their abhorrence of this crime, and in tendering their sympathy to the nation which was now mourning the loss of its chosen and trusted chief, struck down by the hand of an assassin at the most critical period in its history. He wished it were possible to convey to the people of the United States an adequate idea of the depth and universality of the feeling of regret which tails and event had occasioned amongst all classes of our population from the highest to the lowest. Her Majesty's minister at Washington would, in obedience to the Queen's commands, convey to the Government of the United States an expression of the feelings of her Majesty and her Government on this deplorable event; and her Majesty, with that tender consideration which she always evinced in the sorrows and sufferings of others, whatever their rank or station, had herself with her own hand written a letter to Mrs. Lincoln, conveying the heartfelt sympathy of a widow to a widow suffering under the overwhelming calamity which had suddenly befallen her. (This announcement excited a lively feeling throughout the house, which found vent in loud and general cheering.) He was confident that the House of Commons could never more adequately represent the feelings of the inhabitants of the United Kingdom than by agreeing to an address expressive of their sorrow and indignation at the assassination of the President of the United States, and praying her Majesty to communicate these sentiments on the part of the house to the Government of the United States. Mr. Disraeli, in seconding the motion, observed that, under any circumstances, the house would have bewailed the catastrophe which had taken place at Washington; but in the character of the victim, and in the very accessories of his almost latest moment, there was something so homely and so innocent that it took the subject, as it were, out of the pomp of history and the ceremonial of diplomacy. It touched the heart of the nation, and appealed to the domestic sentiments of mankind. Whatever might be the various and varying opinions in the house and the country on the policy of the late President of the United States, upon this all must be agreed, that in a trial which, perhaps, more than any other tested the moral qualities of a man he performed his duty with simplicity and strength. Nor was it possible that the people of England could forget at this moment that he sprang from the same fatherland and spoke the same mother tongue. In the midst of the prevailing sorrow it was consolatory to reflect that assassination had never changed the history of the world. In olden times even the costly assassination of a Caesar did not propitiate the inevitable destiny of his country. And in more modern days Henry the Fourth of France and the Prince of Orange were conspicuous illustrations of this truth. Therefore, whilst he seconded the address to the Queen, and expressed feelings of unaffected and profound sympathy with the citizens of the United States in the untimely death of their elected chief, he would not sanction any sentiment of depression. He would rather avail himself of that opportunity to express his fervent hope that from these awful years of trial the various populations of North America might come out elevated and chastened, rich with that accumulated wisdom, and strong in that disciplined energy which a young nation only could acquire in a protracted and perilous struggle. The motion was put and agreed to, *nemine contradicente*.

PARKES AND GOTT'S PATENT WRITING CASES for 2s. (or free by post for twenty-eight stamps), fitted with Writing-paper, envelopes, Pencils and Pens, Binding-book, &c. THE PRIZE OF TWENTY GUINEAS AND SILVER MEDAL was given by the SOCIETY OF ARTS for its utility, durability, and cheapness. 300,000 have already been sold. To be had of PARKES and GOTT, 24, Abchurch-lane, London.—(Advertisement.)

HALF-MONTHLY, at 4s. 6s. 5s. and upwards. Piano-forte, full compass, from £16 10s. Also all other musical instruments, at the lowest possible prices. A. E. TROUS'S Warehouse, 263, Whitechapel-road. Price-lists post-free.—(Advertisement.)

NO. 1000. COMPLETELY WITHOUT A WILLCOCK AND GIBBS SEWING MACHINE. Simple, compact, efficient, durable, and accurate. No. 1000. A full list of the requirements of a perfect family machine. Prepared free on application at 124, Regent-street.—(Advertisement.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

HER MAJESTY'S—This establishment was opened with the greatest brilliancy on Saturday evening last. The interior of the house looked magnificent. The alteration in the boxes—wherein by the removal of some few boxes on each tier, much additional room has been gained—renders the aspect of the "auditorium" lighter and more elegant. The appearance of the house on Sunday night, with every box filled and all the occupants splendidly attired and flashing with jewellery, was most striking. The increase of power in the gas-jets of the chandelier and candelabra is remarkable, and the sudden flood of light which was poured on the audience previous to the commencement of the overture took every one by surprise. We may now proclaim the Old Opera one of the most brilliantly illuminated theatres in existence. Further, the interior has been newly decorated. The stage has been entirely reconstructed. A new contrivance has been effected by which the near approach to the footlights of a performer is rendered impossible. About eighteen inches from the footlights the stage slopes suddenly and abruptly down to the orchestra, and at the top of the slope a slight iron rail is placed so that a double procession has been taken against accidents from dresses coming into contact with the flames from the dangerous line of lights on the stage. The band and chorus, under the energetic direction of Signor Ardui, may be pronounced most complete. Bellini's immortal opera of "Donna Anna" was given to introduce an extremely young American prima donna, Miss Laura Harris, in the character of Aminta. Miss Laura Harris has, during the last twelve months, been creating an extraordinary sensation in New York, and Mr. Mapleton, who had been disappointed two years in succession in procuring the services of Miss Kellogg, a singer of high reputation in the United States, secured this Laura Harris. She comes from the New York Academy, or Opera House. By appearance, she is not more than seventeen or eighteen. But her extreme juvenility is not disclosed in her looks only. It is impossible to fancy anybody but a mere girl so nervous and utterly devoid of anything like self-dependence on the stage. And yet, despite these serious drawbacks to theatrical success, there is in Miss Laura Harris's performance so large an amount of intelligence, and such downright earnestness of purpose, her appearance is so interesting and her youth so extreme, that every heart is enlisted in her favour even before she sings a note. That so youthful a debutante should be frightened in presence, for the first time, of such an audience as that of Her Majesty's Theatre was only to be expected; and, indeed, when Miss Laura Harris made her first appearance on Saturday night she could scarcely support herself, her terror was so great. That the recitative, "Ours Compagne," and the aria, "Come per me sereno," were not all that might be desired, may be well believed, but the fact that, in spite of the fright with which the young artist was seized, she did not sing one note out of tune, and the wonderful brilliancy and clearness of her upper voice, must have satisfied every listener that her vocal capabilities were of no ordinary kind. Miss Laura Harris naturally improved as she gained confidence, and in the bed-room scene in the cantabile of the duet with Elvino, "D'un pensiero," she gained a rapacious encore for that melodious and expressive phrase. In the sleep walking scene, while there was much that was beautiful and touching in the singing, there was a little that was disappointing. The rondo finale was the crowning point of Miss Harris's performance, and here she astonished all who heard her, and created a furor. The impression Miss Harris made was great and universal, and everybody left the theatre praising the youthful and ardent artist, and prognosticating for her a brilliant future. Miss Harris was recalled after each act, and three times at the end of the opera. Signor Emanuele Carrion, though new to an English audience, has been known favourably for many years on the Continent, and has sung for one or two seasons at the Italian Opera, Paris. He is a Spaniard by birth, but derived all his education from an Italian source. His voice is really a *tenore robusto*, but he uses the falsetto frequently with special advantage, and, from two or three well-managed passages, can execute with much facility. As an actor Signor Carrion is more earnest than graceful, and more finished than natural; but he shows great stage experience and is never at a loss in the business of the scene. The new tenor was loudly applauded, and after the great air "Ah! perche non posso odiarti" recalled unanimously. Mr. Stanley is, without exception, the best Count Raimondo we have had since Tamburini. Not only does he sing the music to perfection, but he acts with becoming gentleness and propriety. The reception Mr. Stanley met with on Saturday evening, when he first came on, proved that there is no greater favourite in the small but important part of Lisa, is about the best interpreter of the character we have seen. She sings the music thoroughly well. Miss Ridi has a good voice, a good appearance, and is altogether a decided acquisition to the company. Previous to the opera Signor Ardui inquired the audience in a taste of the quality of his band by a splendid and brilliant performance of the overture to "Guillaume Tell," which was uproariously applauded. The performance closed with the National Anthem, Miss Laura Harris singing the second verse as solo, the rest being given by the choir. "La Sonnambula" was repeated on Tuesday evening to another crowded house.

COVENT GARDEN—In consequence of the indisposition of Adelina Patti, "Lucia di Lammermoor" was not produced on Tuesday evening by the Italian company here, but "Guillaume Tell" was substituted. On Thursday, "Rigoletto" was performed, and this evening (Saturday) "L'Etrole du Nord" will be produced.

DRURY LANE—Mr Phelps again appeared in the early part of the week in his favourite character of Sir Pertinax Macgrogan, in "The Man of the World." On Wednesday evening, a new five-act play, by Mr. Edmund Falconer, was produced, under the title of "Love's Ordeal," a full notice of which we reserve until next. The grand spectacular piece of Milton's "Mask of Comus" being now played last affords all an opportunity of seeing this wondrous and beautiful work.

SADLER'S WELLS—A continual change of the legitimate drama is now invariably the order of the week here. On Monday "Julius Caesar." On Tuesday, Mr. R. Edgar, the lessee, took his benefit, when "The Spitalfields Weaver," was produced, and Mr. J. L. Foote lent his valuable services. "Ion" followed; Miss Marriott sustaining the principal part. Several others also took their benefit this week. On Mr. H. Forrester's night, Miss Edith Herand appeared in "The Wife." On Thursday "Bacarat" was played for Miss Ethel Somers' benefit. The extravaganzas of "Calypso and Telemachus" has concluded the performances.

ASTLEY'S—Miss Marriott has been engaged here three nights this week, sustaining the part of the Prince in "Hamlet" with her usual consummate ability. The nautical drama of "Poll and my Partner Joe" has been played the other three nights.

SADLER'S—A capital sensation piece, produced here, is called "Union Jack; or, a Sailor's Triumph," and is a nautical drama in four acts, two of which take place in England, one on the deck of the Arrow, a pirate ship, and another in Australia. In three of the acts there is a murder, alternated with a battle at sea in the second act, in which the deck of a ship at sea is very cleverly represented. Mr. B. Wright as Natty Nagge, the artful dodger, was very successful in exciting the curiosity of the audience; Mr. Henry Walton, as Joe Hatchway, the hero of the piece, was very effective, and the several other characters were well sustained. "The Brigand in a New Suit for Easter," a burlesque, with a touch of pantomime in it, followed, and there was some pretty new scenery painted for it

by Mr. William Journe and Mr. John Neville. The closing scene is a very capital tableau, representing "Flora's Home," which, when illuminated, showed with brilliant effect.

NEW ROYALTY—A new comedietta, by Mr. J. P. Wooler, entitled "The Squire of Ringwood Chase," was produced at this house on Monday night, and was very favourably received by a full audience. The piece which is well supported, consists of a series of amusing *contretemps* which occur to an exceedingly modest young gentleman in his endeavours to declare his love, and ask the hand of Florence Hartley (Miss Fanny Clifford), with whom he has been on intimate terms for many years. Lord and Lady Minever (Mr. Weston and Miss Kelly) are visiting at the Chase, when bets are made between Lord Minever and Squire Ringwood (Mr. J. G. Shore) and Lady Minever and Florence that the squire will that day pop the fatal question. Lord and Lady Minever, in order to bring the matter to a crisis, succeed in locking the lovers in a room together. Numerous unsuccessful efforts are made by Ringwood to entertain his fair companion, who, alarmed at her position, swoons, and the squire, who has been endeavouring to support his courage with sunny glasses of Madeira, is induced thereby to take advantage of the fair one's unconsciousness and imprint a kiss upon her lips. This liberty is discovered by her, however, and confessed by the squire, and results immediately in the required mutual confession. The lady, in revenge for the loss of her wager, promotes a quarrel between Lord and Lady Ringwood, by insinuating the squire to declare his affection for the lady. The counterplot, however, is ultimately discovered and hostilities suspended, the curtain falling upon an amicable understanding between the parties that they are all gainers by their losses. The burlesque "Pirrhous, the Son of Ixion," and the farce entitled "My Dress Boots," followed.

VICTORIA—Messrs. Frampton and Fenton, who have raised this theatre to a position which commands the respect as well as support of the neighbourhood in which it is so advantageously situated, have again engaged Madame Celeste, and on Monday night a crowded house welcomed with the heartiest greeting her re-appearance as Radiga, the mystic heroine of Mr. Stirling Coyne's interesting drama of "The Woman in Red." The plot, founded on that of the French piece "La Tresse de Carles," has undergone so many changes in the hands of the experienced adapter, that it has fairly to be accorded with much of the praise due to originality, and it has the special merit of displaying to the best advantage the acknowledged accomplishments of the popular performer who has so long retained a prominent place among the special favourites of the London playgoer. In all the varied phases of the character, Madame Celeste once more commanded the fullest sympathies of the audience, and won the sincerest tributes of admiration from a very numerous, attentive, and heartily-appealing auditory. The drama of the "Demon of Darkness" followed.

The THEATRES have been turning their Easter novelties with but little change, notices of which we have given in our two last impressions.

EXETER HALL—The last performance of "The Creation" this season took place on Monday last, by the National Choral Society, with a band and chorus of 700 performers. Miss Louisa Pyne and Mr. Stanley were among the principal singers, and Mr. G. W. Martin conducted.

MILTON HALL—Mr. Charles Crook, the promising low comedian under Miss Lucette's management at Sadler's Wells, gave a concert at this new hall in Camden-town, on Monday last, in conjunction with Mr. Alfred Looking. The artists who took part on the occasion were Miss Foxbrooke, Miss Adelaide Bliss, Mr. Chaplin Henry, and Mr. Henry Rigaldi. Several admirable part songs and ballads were exceedingly well executed, as also several bass songs by Mr. Henry. Mr. Crook sustained the comic element, and gave some pathetic recitations as well.

SAM COLLINS'S MUSIC HALL—This beautiful hall has been newly decorated in a most elaborate manner, and now presents one of the prettiest appearances of any hall in London. The talent engaged here is not to be surpassed for merit and variety. Miss Nelly Power is a veritable little wonder. In her new burlesque of "Mars" she is not, we think, to be approached by any juvenile on the stage. Mr. A. Bennett, one of the best baritone singers of the day, is also here. He has secured to himself a host of admirers at Sadler's, and as a recognition of his talents, a complimentary benefit will be paid him on Thursday evening next, the 11th inst., when doubtless the hall will be crowded. In addition to the efficient company here, Mr. Sam Collins himself appears in his general Irish songs.

Miss LUCETTE and Mr. Morton Price return to Sadler's Wells on the 22nd of May, and bring with them their provincial company, as well as old favourites with them last season.

Mr. E. T. SMITH has engaged Mrs. Macready, the celebrated tragedienne, to sustain the characters of Mrs. Merrilies and Helen Macgregor in the forthcoming productions of the national opera of "Guy Rannering" and "Rob Roy" at Astley's.

JOHN LIND and her husband have been visiting this week the Rev. H. Douglas, Rector of Newborough, near Peterborough, and formerly minister of Victoria Docks District. On Friday they were the guests of the Dean of Peterborough.

General News.

A MATRIMONIAL union is announced between two great champagne growing families which must be expected to lead to one of the most interesting popping of corks that ever was heard. M. de Werle, a young gentleman of Prussian extraction, whose father, now Mayor of Rheims, and a member of the Corps Legislatif, was formerly managing partner in the famous house of Oligot, is about to marry Madlle. Mathilde de Montebello, a daughter of the duke, whose vine has almost eclipsed the laurels of his family.

THREE Indian princes or miras, the sons of the Nawab Nazim of Bengal, were present in the gallery of the House of Lords during the debate on Monday night. They were accompanied by Colonel Herbert, and have come to England chiefly for educational purposes.

A SOLEMN funeral service was celebrated on Monday at the Russian Chapel, Whitechapel, for the late Ozerowitch, at which his excellency the Russian ambassador and Baroness Brunnow, and all the secretaries and attendants, were present, besides most of the officers and Russian subjects at present in London. The Rev. Mr. Popoff officiated.

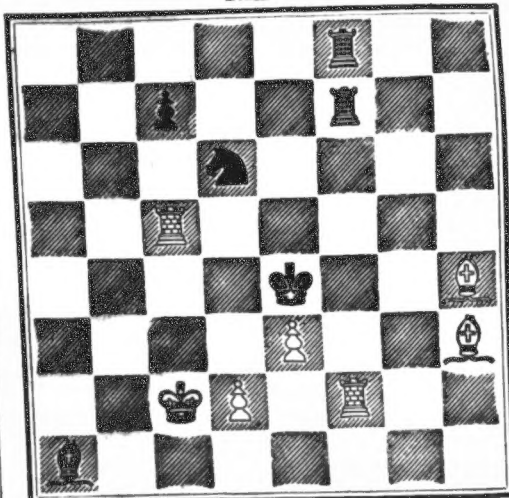
The *Memorial Diplomatique* has the following:—"It is certain that formal negotiations have commenced between the Court of St. Petersburg and that of Athens, for the marriage of the King of the Hellenes with the Grand Duchess Olga, daughter of the Grand Duke Constantine, but owing to the extreme youth of the princess, who was born on the 22nd of August, 1851, the projected marriage will not take place till two years have elapsed."

The French Government has despatched a scientific commission to Mount Etna, to make inquiries on the spot into the nature of the last eruption. The members of the commission spent four days and nights on the summit of the mountain, and then returned to Catania with a rich harvest of observations and sketches.

THERE has been a great mortality among the herds of deer this spring in Windsor Great Park; between 150 and 200 have died, old and young, but chiefly the young fawns of last year. During the severe frost and lack of herbage, the deer were fed on dry food, meal, and oats; the sudden change from winter to summer produced a rapid supply of herbage, upon which the deer fed too greedily, which is the cause of their untimely end.—*Court Journal*.

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 259.—By W. H. Black.



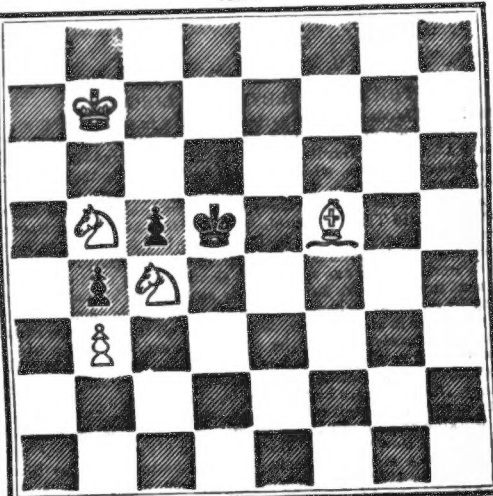
White.

White to move, and mate in four moves.

[* The above beautiful problem, which appeared several years ago in the "Home Circle," will no doubt be new to the majority of our subscribers.]

PROBLEM No. 260.—By F. JOHNSTON (Stratford-on-Avon). (For the Juveniles.)

Black.



White.

White to move, and mate in three moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 244.

- | | |
|-----------------------------|---------------------|
| White. | Black. |
| 1. B takes P at Kt 6 (ch) | 1. K takes B (best) |
| 2. Q takes R at R 5 (ch) | 2. Kt takes Q |
| 3. Kt at Q 5 to B 4 (mates) | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 245.

- | | |
|----------------------|-------------|
| 1. Q to Q Kt 8 | 1. Any move |
| 2. Mates accordingly | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 246.

- | | |
|---------------------|--------------|
| 1. R to K Kt 4 (ch) | 1. B takes R |
| 2. B to Q 5 (ch) | 2. Q takes B |
| 3. Q to K B 4 (ch) | 3. B takes Q |
| 4. Kt mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 247.

- | | |
|--------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Kt to Q square | 1. P takes Kt (ch) (a) |
| 2. K to B 2 | 2. B to Q 4 (ch) |
| 3. K to B 8 | 3. R to K 5 |
| 4. Q to K B 4 (ch) | 4. B takes Q |
| 5. Kt mates | |

(a) 1. R takes Kt

- | | |
|------------------|---------------------|
| 1. | 2. R to Q 7 |
| 2. K to Kt 2 | 3. R to Q Kt 8 (ch) |
| 3. Q takes R | 4. Any move |
| 4. K to B 3 | |
| 5. Q or Kt mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 248.

- | | |
|------------------|---------------|
| 1. R takes B | 1. Kt takes B |
| 2. R to Q B 2 | 2. Any move |
| 3. Kt or P mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 249.

- | | |
|----------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1. R to Q 3 (ch) | 1. B takes R (a) |
| 2. Kt to Q B 4 (dis ch) | 2. K takes either Kt |
| 3. Q mates | |
| 1. | (a) 1. Kt takes R, or to K 4. |
| 2. Q checks, and mates next move | [or Q B 4] |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 250.

- | | |
|------------------|-------------|
| 1. Kt to Q 5 | 1. Any move |
| 2. Q or Kt mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 251.

- | | |
|----------------------|-------------|
| 1. Q to K Kt 2 (ch) | 1. Q to Q 4 |
| 2. Kt to K 4 | 2. Any move |
| 3. Mates accordingly | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 252.

- | | |
|---------------|------------------|
| 1. R takes P | 1. K to B 3 (a) |
| 2. R to Q 5 | 2. K takes Kt |
| 3. R to Q B 6 | 3. K moves |
| 4. R mates | |
| 1. | (a) 1. K takes R |
| 2. K to B 7 | 2. Any move |
| 3. K to K 8 | 3. " |
| 4. Mates | |

Sporting.

THE TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS STAKES.
 Gladiator 1
 Archimedes 2



MR. SEWARD.

MR. LINCOLN.

THE LATE PRESIDENT LINCOLN.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN, whose portrait appears in this page, the sixteenth President of the United States of America, was born, February 12, 1809, in Hardin County, Kentucky, to which State his grandfather Abraham, who was killed by Indians in 1784, had emigrated from Virginia. Thomas Lincoln, his father, was born in Virginia; and his mother, Nancy Hanks, was also a native of that State. In 1816 Thomas Lincoln removed to what is now Spencer County, Indiana, where Abraham, "being large for his age"—"was put to work with an axe to assist in clearing away the forest." For the next thirteen years he was chiefly occupied on his father's farm, going to school as he could be spared, at intervals, amounting in the aggregate to about a year, and this was all the scholastic education he ever received. "At the age of nineteen he made a trip to New Orleans as a hired hand on a flat boat. In March, 1830, he arrived, with his father, from Indiana, and settled in Macon County, Illinois, where he hoped to build a log cabin for the family home, and made enough rails to fence ten acres of land." In 1831 he was working as a hired hand in building a flat boat, which he afterwards took to New Orleans. On his return his employer put him in charge of a store in Illinois. On the outbreak of the Black Hawk war, in 1832, he joined a volunteer company, and was elected captain by his comrades, a piece of unexpected promotion which he was accustomed to say gave him more pleasure than any subsequent success in life. He served three months, and on his return was nominated a Whig candidate for the Illinois legislature, but the country being Democratic he was beaten. His own election precinct, however, gave him 277 votes, while only 7 were recorded against him. Shortly afterwards he was appointed postmaster of New Salem, and then began to study the law, borrowing from a neighbouring lawyer books, which he took in the evening and re-

turned in the morning. A survey of Sangamon country was about this time going on, and the surveyor offered to depute to him the survey of that portion of the work laying in this part of the country. Mr. Lincoln procured a compass and chain, and a treatise on surveying, and did the work. In 1834 he was elected to the legislature of Illinois by the highest vote ever polled for any candidate, and was re-elected in 1836, 1838, and 1840. In 1836 he obtained a license to practise law, and in the following year removed to Springfield, where he entered into partnership with Mr. J. F. Stuart. He rose rapidly in public favour, and is said to have been very successful as an advocate in jury trials. In 1846 he was elected a representative in Congress for the central district of Illinois. Mr. Lincoln at no time professed the doctrines which distinguished the Abolitionists from the anti-slavery party. Hostility to slavery marked his Congressional career from its commencement; but he always anxiously inquired how far the law and constitution allowed him to interfere with the evil. In Congress he voted for the reception of anti-slavery memorials and petitions; for motions to inquire into the constitutionality of slavery in the district of Columbia, and forty-two times for the Wilmot proviso for prohibiting slavery in the territory acquired from Mexico. When his Congressional term expired he returned to the exercise of his profession until the repeal of the Missouri Compromise, removing a barrier to the extension of slavery, called him again into politics. At the Republican National Convention in 1856 the delegates from Illinois strongly urged Mr. Lincoln's nomination for the Vice-Presidency, but were overruled. On June 2, 1858, the Republican State Convention met at Springfield, and unanimously nominated him as candidate for the United States Senate, in opposition to Mr. Douglas. The two candidates made the round of the State together, speaking on the same subjects at the same places, and Mr. Lincoln fairly holding his ground in the contest with a superficially

more capable speaker. Mr. Lincoln firmly held the doctrine that slavery was not only intrinsically evil, but incompatible with the free institutions of the country. In the result he had a majority of more than 4,000 over Mr. Douglas on the popular vote; but the latter was elected Senator by the Legislature. In May, 1860, the Republican Convention met at Chicago, to ballot for a candidate to the Presidency. On the first two ballots Mr. Seward had a majority, but on the third the numbers were:—Lincoln, 354; Seward, 110; Dayton, one vote. At the subsequent presidential election the popular vote stood thus:—Lincoln, 1,868,452; Bell, 590,681; Douglas, 1,875,157; Breckenridge, 847,953.

Since Mr. Lincoln's accession to the Presidency his life has been interwoven with the history of his country, and the events being still recent, and the subject so much debated, this is hardly the place to enter into a hurried account of the President's bearing and policy throughout the great struggle. The overwhelming majority with which he was re-elected last autumn, for a new term of office which began only about six weeks before his death, is the best proof of the approval of the people he governed, an approval confirmed by the spontaneous display of mourning immediately on the news of his death being known.

THE French squadron which is expected shortly to visit the eastern coast will comprise the Gauloise (launched on Wednesday), the Heroine, the Magenta, the Flandre, &c. All these vessels are ironclad. Several gunboats and tenders will also accompany the squadron. There is also a probability of the new Russian ironclad squadron bringing up in Great Yarmouth Roads during its experimental cruise from the Baltic to the Mediterranean.

VERY COOL.—A Chinese thief having stolen a missionary's watch brought it back to him the next day to know how to wind it up.—*American Paper.*



SALUTE OF ONE HUNDRED GUNS BEFORE RICHMOND.

THE ROAD CHILD MURDER—THE CONFESSION OF
CONSTANCE KENT.

THE following is the confession of Miss Constance Kent, whose arrest on the charge of having murdered her half-brother was announced in our issue of last week:—

"I, Constance Emilie Kent, alone and unaided, on the night of the 29th of June, 1860, murdered at Road Hill House, Wiltshire, one Francis Saville Kent. Before the deed was done no one knew of my intention, nor afterwards of my guilt. No one assisted me in the crime, nor in the evasion of discovery."—Sir Thomas Henry, chief magistrate at Bow-street Police-court, then ordered the prisoner to be sent for examination before the Wiltshire local magistrates, giving the case in charge to Inspector Williamson, one of the police officers engaged in the former fruitless inquiry. In answer to Sir Thomas, Inspector Williamson stated that Inspector Whitcher, who was engaged with him in the former inquiry, had been superannuated some two years back. The warrant was then made out and handed with the depositions, &c., to Inspector Williamson, who removed the prisoner in a cab to the railway station. Mr. Wagner and Miss Green (the lady superior) accompanied her. She was subsequently brought before the magistrates assembled in petty sessions at Trowbridge. The evidence taken at Bow-street was read over to the prisoner, and she declined to put any questions to the witnesses. During the reading of her written confession of the murder the firm composure which she had previously sustained broke down, and, sinking into the arms of Miss Green, the superior of the religious home at Bighton, where Miss Kent had been located for some time past, she wept bitterly for a considerable period. The prisoner was remanded, and was afterwards taken to Devises Gaol.

THE STORY OF THE MURDER.

Although the circumstances of this murder were so long discussed and were examined with such minuteness at the time, yet as five years have elapsed a short summary of them may be useful:—At

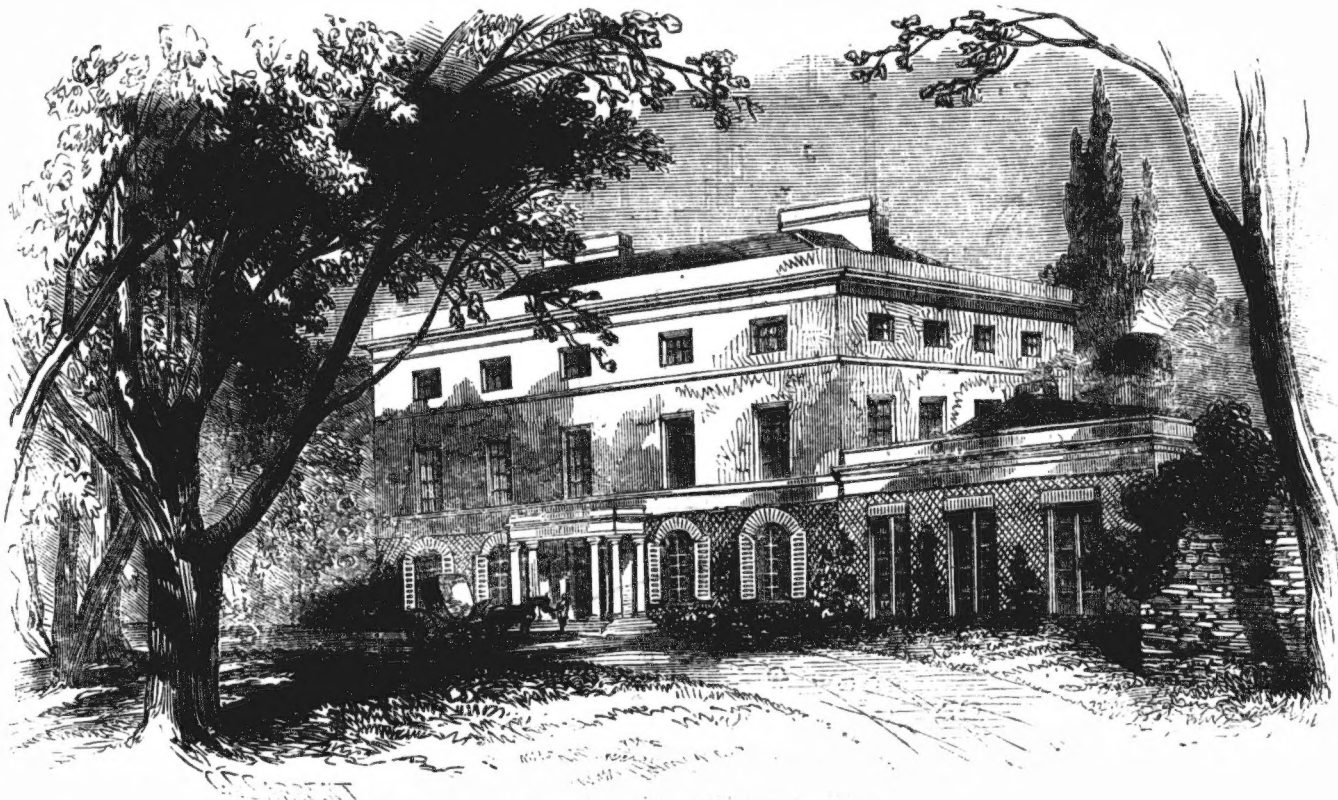


MISS CONSTANCE KENT.

Road House, in Wiltshire, lived Mr. Kent, an inspector of factories. He had been twice married. His family by the first wife consisted of three daughters and a son, the two elder daughters being grown-up young women, and the third—Constance—a girl of sixteen; the son, William, was about fifteen. By the second wife he had three children; a daughter five years old; a son—Francis Saville Kent—nearly four years old, and another daughter still younger. On the night of the 29th of June, 1860, the inmates of the house were Mr. and Mrs. Kent, the seven children we have mentioned, and three servants—a cook, a housemaid, and Elizabeth Gough, the nurse. During that night the child Francis was taken out of his cot, strangled, stabbed, his throat was cut, and his body, wrapped in a blanket which had been drawn out from over him, was thrown down a privy belonging to the house. From that time until Tuesday week, it has been a profound mystery who committed the deed. Both the unhappy father and the nurse became objects of undesired indignation. It was impossible to believe but that the murder was committed by some one in the house. The disposition of the bed-rooms was as follows:—On the first floor slept Mr. and Mrs. Kent, with the eldest of the infant children; in an adjoining room the nurse, Elizabeth Gough, with Francis and the other child, Francis being in a cot by himself; on the second floor, the two grown-up daughters slept together, Constance in a room by herself, William in a room by himself, and the cook and housemaid together in another room. The nurse, then, was in the closest relation with the murdered child during the night; but it was possible that any other member of the family might have entered the room and made away with him while she slept. Early in the morning the nurse, according to her own statement, missed the child, but thought that his mother might have come in and taken him away to her own room, especially as he had been unwell and had taken some medicine the night before. About half-past seven she knocked at her mistress's door and inquired about the child, and when it appeared that he was not there the alarm was given and search was made. As the child was not to be found in the house or the shrubbery, Mr



GARDEN OF ROAD HILL HOUSE.



FRONT VIEW OF ROAD HILL HOUSE.



BACK OF ROAD HILL HOUSE.

Kent drove over to Trowbridge to give notice to the police, ordering the servants to continue their search. While he was going, some people from the village came in to help in the search, and the end of it was that the child's body, with its night-gown on and wrapped in a blanket, was found as already stated. There were, according to the subsequent evidence, marks of strangulation, there was a stab in the side, a wound in the breast, and the throat was cut from ear to ear. A piece of paper, bloody as if a knife had been wiped upon it, was found, but no knife or other weapon. Suspicion at first fell on the young lady who has now confessed. There was an outcry against both Constance and William, on account of some supposed dislike to their infant half-brother, and the investigations of the detective Whioher were mainly directed against them. William was soon absolved, but Whioher thought that he had discovered an important piece of evidence against Constance. The landlady asserted that one of this young lady's nightdresses was missing; that a day or two after the murder she had received it with the rest of the linen for the wash; that she had put it into the basket, and that Constance had sent her out of the way for a moment, and that when she got home with the basket the nightdress was missing. Nothing, however, was substantiated against Constance, who was shortly released. Suspicion then fell on the nurse, and there were not wanting those who set up a theory which involved even the father of the child in the guilt of the murder. The coroner's inquest did not satisfy the public, and the coroner was loudly blamed. The charge against Constance fell to the ground, and the blame was scarcely less censured for the recklessness of his proceedings. A third investigation was equally futile. Slowly the public curiosity subsided; the Kent family broke up their establishment, and quitted the neighbourhood; and the Road murder remained one of the strangest among the romances of crime.

In order that our readers may the better understand the evidence which will shortly be before them, we present on pages 745 and 746 four illustrations of the premises where the mysterious crime was

committed. The ground plan of Mr. Kent's house, however, is the only one that will now require explanation.

GROUND PLAN OF MR. KENT'S HOUSE AT ROAD.

- | | |
|--|-------------------------------------|
| A Entrance porch. | K Scullery. |
| B Hall. | L Passages. |
| C Library. | M Laundry. |
| D Drawing-room. | N Butler's pantry. |
| E Window found open. | O Pantry. |
| F Lawn and garden. | P Store-room. |
| G Scullery. | Q Dining-room. |
| H Yard. | R Lattice where the body was found. |
| I Coach-house. | S Dog-kennel. |
| J Kitchen in which the police were locked. | |
| K K Doors locked. | |

The Court.

The Northern Echo says:—"It is understood that the Prince and Princess of Wales are to visit the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland at Dourin Castle in August. It is not unlikely that the Prince may take a trip by the Uddine to witness the fleet of fishing-boats at Wick."

On the 18th the Queen will take her departure for Scotland, and in about two weeks or a month will return to Windsor. Afterwards her Majesty intends visiting London for a short period.

At the latter end of the summer her Majesty will go to Germany. The Prince and Princess of Wales and Prince Albert Victor, attended by the Hon. Mrs. E. Coke, Lieutenant-General Knollys, Major Grey, and Mr. Fisher, arrived at Marlborough House on Monday afternoon, from Sandringham.

Their royal highnesses travelled from Wolferton Station, on the Lynn and Hunstanton line, by a special train, which was under the

charge of Mr. J. Robertson, the superintendent of the Great Eastern Railway, and on arriving at Shoreditch terminus, at a quarter to five, the prince and princess were received by several of the officials of the railway. A great crowd of people had assembled outside the gates, but within all was kept clear till the carriage conveying their royal highnesses to Marlborough House had left.

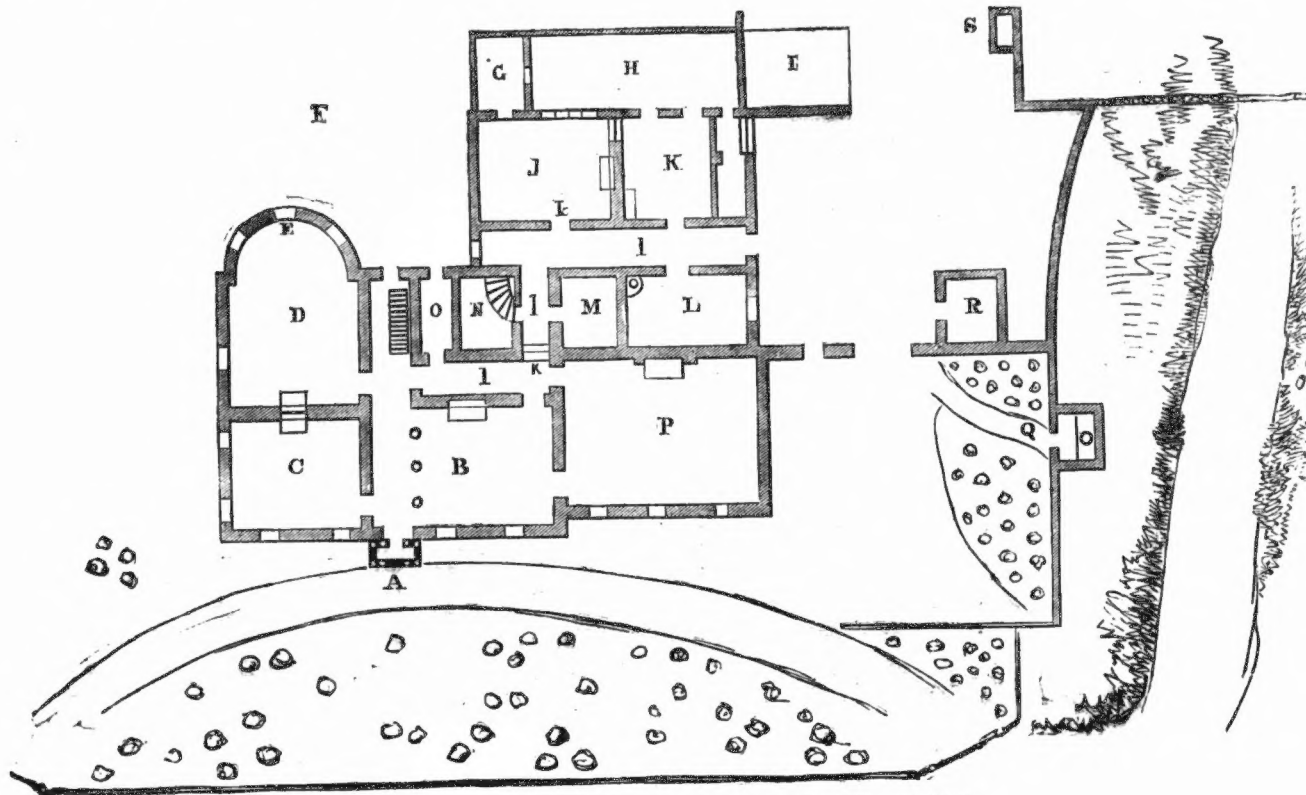
The birthday of Prince Arthur on Monday was celebrated with the customary rejoicings at Windsor. His royal highness, it will be remembered, is now engaged making a tour in Egypt and the Holy Land.

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday, at a committee of aldermen held at Guildhall, over which the Lord Mayor presided, the curate to the Rev. Mr. Soames, rector of Greenwich (Mr. Ferdinand Lloyd Jones, M.A.), was unanimously elected to fill the office of ordinary at Newgate Prison, in the room of the Rev. Mr. Davis, deceased.

The Stereoscopic Company have just received from America a special portrait of Wilkes Booth, given to a lady by himself in Chicago. Immense numbers are now being printed from it.

The Washington Star, of April 15, says:—"Ella Furner, mistress of John Wilkes Booth, at No. 62, Ohio-avenue, attempted to commit suicide this morning by taking chloroform. About eleven o'clock some of the inmates of the house entered Ella's room and found her lying upon the bed apparently asleep. Efforts to arouse her proving fruitless, several physicians were called in, when it was discovered that she had taken chloroform. The proper remedies were immediately applied, when Ella soon revived, and asked for Booth's picture, which she had concealed under the pillow of her bed, at the same time remarking to the physicians that she did not thank them for saving her life."



GROUND PLAN OF ROAD HILL HOUSE AND GARDEN.

Labo and Police.

POLICE COURTS
GUILDHALL

STOLEN CHANGE OF ROBBERY.—Edward Boncher was charged with stealing sundry articles of furniture, the property of Mr. George Parsons, solicitor, of King's Bench-walk. Temple appeared that the prisoner, who was at one time unknown to the prosecutor, met him at Charing-cross, and addressed him by name, saying he could get business for him. The prosecutor told him he was acquainted with him, but eventually the prosecutor gave him his card. The prisoner said he was a kind of agent for Messrs. Atkinson and Co., upholsters, a, of the Westminster-road, and could procure furniture for him. An order was given by presentment, and the goods selected by him and sent to his chambers on the day following Good Friday. On the following Saturday the prisoner called at a furniture dealer in Mr. Parsons' absence, and represented that he had the authority of Mr. Parsons to remove the furniture, and as it was of too costly a kind, and he intended to bring a small and expensive suit. He then removed the wares of it, to the value of £22, and sold it to a second-hand furniture dealer for a return. The prosecutor afterwards met the prisoner, but could only get promise for a return of the furniture, which were not paid, and he subsequently gave him into custody. The prisoner, who married his wife, was committed for trial.

Poisoning the cattle—Timothy Hareix was charged with unlawfully sending to his customers 330 lb. of beef unfit for human food. George Keanie said he was a milkman at Wollaton, Worcester-shire. I know the defendant who is a butcher. In February last my father had a cow which calved on the 25th of that month. She had milk fever, and died. The defendant came on the same day to skin the cow, and so offered to buy her. He bought her for the cow and calf for 30s. The calf being healthy, they fed it afterwards until it got 20s. He skinned the cow and took the carcass to a chumner where it was sold for 10s. It was quite an excellent one. I did not sell it for human food, as I was told it was fit for that. William Thomas, a policeman, dep. so: "I sent two packs of meat at the railway station. They were addressed to Edward Matthews, meat salesman, Nags-head street," and Newman, a speculator of meat, said: "On the 6th of March I about five in the morning I sent three quarters of beef at the shop of Mr. Matthews, in New-street market. It was coming up in the shop, and smelt very badly of phos-phorus. I asked some good men to whom sent or the market for sale. The value of the stock of the cow would be about 10s. or 15s. I received six head of sheep up the meat for human food. He was truly committed for trial, after being unable to find bail, was locked up in default.

WESTMINSTER.

[illegible]

MARYLEBONE.

[illegible]

Philip Shriver, 32 C, proved taking the prisoner Murray into custody in Seven Dials, when he was surrounded by a gang of thieves. Mr. Yardley committed them both for trial.

WORSHIP STREET.

CHARGE OF ARREST—Robert George Thompson, 19, George Street, Wexham, 18, and Thomas Bishop, 18, were charged before Mr. Clarke on suspicion of being concerned together in wilfully setting fire to the warehouse of Messrs J. Dalglish and Co., second-hand and long merchandise, in Commercial-street, Whitechapel. Mr. Sarge, barrister, appeared for the prosecution. Mr. Arthur for the prisoner Thompson, Mr. Bayly for Weston, and Mr. Vane for Bishop. Mr. Arthur stated that the prisoners had had the misfortune to have their fire upon their premises within six months, involving a loss of property exceeding the value £40,000, and the last case was under investigation, had occurred a new premises they had taken for the purposes of their business in consequence of a fire to their premises previously occupied. Mr. S. said that one of the parties to the fire, the prisoners were aware of their apprehension. In consequence of Bishop's misdeeds they had been obliged to sue him before the Lord Mayor, and on the last of these occasions he had been sentenced to a term of imprisonment. In addition to this, the manager of the works came to since had felt it necessary to suspend a day's pay from each of them in non-attendance, and the prisoners in consequence of the loss of their wages asked the witness to cancel their indentures, which he had declined. They had had no work to do but to wait the companies engaged in the new premises, and were so employed on Saturday, the 1st inst., when a fire was discovered in the lower part of the warehouse, which damaged part of the basement, staircase, and part of the first and second floors, and also subside to the value of nearly £1,000. William Harvey, gasfitter and plumber, stated that the prisoner Bishop came to work on the morning in question about eight o'clock, and the other prisoners about nine or ten. On that morning was the first price for work in the basement. There were gasfitters at work in the lower part of the building, but no fire was kindled, and it was found that it was not until about ten o'clock that he had seen men smoking in the building, but he saw none do so on that day. Thomas Walker, the price or with some crews out of the basement that the year. The prisoners and Weston were in the basement. This was from the basement staircase or to twelve. After the witness looked through a grating, and saw one of the prisoners (Horton) turning some men over, and saw one of the top to work one of the gas. Thompson said that he then saw a man go away off. When he heard the alarm of fire he saw it coming from the place where Weston had put the fire. The preceding Thursday, say to twelve. He had heard Bishop say that he would stop his money, and one other prisoner. "Oh, I shall repeat stopping my money," and one of them said he had spoken to the owners for the defense, and asked them to pay for the prisoners, and the owners said that the witness should stand on their own feet, and the prisoners were said to have uttered, and they came round he said he saw a piece of a candle in the fire, which was taken from the shopkeepers of their pay. Mr. Clarke said the price for light, changing the same bill as off—Bishop in two minutes of the fire, and the other prisoners two minutes of £20 each.

TEAMS

[illegible][illegible]

DANIEL BULLARD and ROBERT J. JAMES, farmer, and 85, of No. 1, Angelfarm, Shoreland, corner, and Thomas Gray, 16, of No. 25, Worc-gardens, Shoreland, housemaker, were brought before Mr. Jager, charged with carrying on breeding and raising and conveying, namely, Mark John Tompkins, aged 63, in gold, 64 1/2 in silver, 21 1/2 in copper, weighing and stealing \$63 in gold, 64 1/2 in silver, 21 1/2 in copper, and two 40 shot of England make. Mr. William Stegmann said he had a box in the name of Mark J. Campbell, in which he kept a cat and belonging to a good man and his wife. There was \$55 7 1/2 in that box on the Friday night. A man stepped in the upper part of the dwelling house to the premises, and there was a private woman there. He observed the old man was on the ground floor, and he was taken to the office and kept in the usual manner. Next morning it was ascertained that the office had been broken into, the man forced open, and all the money recovered. Edward D. King, a police agent, No. 18 K. took the prisoner in custody yesterday. He found Farmer in a state of bad repute in the Angelfarm, and said to him, "I've told you on Saturday what was not true. You said you were in bed on Friday night on Friday evening. I have evidence to prove you were near near Mr. Tompkins's premises. I must apprehend you. You know what it is for." The prisoner said, "I guess

[illegible]

SOUTHWARK

[illegible]

READING THREATENING LETTERS TO THE EARL OF DERBY.—Among the numerous charges brought from the Government Police-rooms on Monday, by the 14th division of police, was one against William Bonarville, 24, charged with being a lunatic at large and using threatening letters to the Earl of Derby. By one section of the 14th division of State the examination was made in the Magistrate's private room. Thompson and George Shaw and the prisoner were in custody of Inspector Thompson and Messrs. Shaw and D. Macneil, of the A. C. C. and, and numerous letters were also produced, all of which were signed by the prisoner. The necessary documents having been drawn up and signed, the prisoner was committed to safe custody in the lunatic asylum for the County of Surrey. The prisoner had formerly resided on the estates of an ironmaster in York-road, and would no doubt be doing a confirmed lunatic.

[illegible][illegible]

ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION OF A RUSSIAN DIPLOMATIST.

THE *Gazette des Tribunaux* gives the following account of the murderous attack on one of the secretaries at the Russian legation, Paris, the exterior of which is represented by the illustration in this page:—"Great excitement was caused in the Rue de Grenelle-Saint-Germain on Monday afternoon, by a report that a murder had been attempted at the Russian embassy in that street. A large crowd soon collected, and the circulation of carriages was for a time impossible. The following are the facts of the case:—About two o'clock a well-dressed man went to the embassy, and asked to speak with the ambassador's secretary. He had scarcely been introduced into the office when cries of 'Murder!' were heard. The people of the embassy hastened to the spot, and met a man armed with a dagger, whom they attempted to stop, but he stabbed two of them, and made his escape for the moment. On entering the office the secretary was found near his desk covered with blood, having received five wounds, two of which were in the region of the heart. The police on duty in the quarter soon arrived, and on searching the premises found the assassin in a dark passage, and took him to the police-station in the Rue de Versennes, having great difficulty in protecting him from the vengeance of the crowd. Nothing has yet transpired as to the motives of the would-be murderer. He is a foreigner, beyond all doubt, about twenty-seven years of age, and apparently belonging to a respectable class of society. The wounds of the two persons who were stabbed by the assassin while attempting to escape do not present any danger."

The name of the attaché thus murderously assaulted is De Balah. The assassin, formerly a lieutenant in the Russian army, is named Nikitenko.

A recent letter from Paris has the following:—"M. de Balah is recovering from the wounds inflicted by the Russian Nikitenko, but the state of the assassin and clerk who defended him so gallantly has become alarming. The first has had his right thigh completely cut through by the blade of the poignard made use of by the murderer; the young clerk has two deep wounds in his head and another on his knee. Nikitenko was a sub-lieutenant in the Russian army, and never lived on good terms with his brother officers; he therefore sent in his papers in a fit of disgust. His father gave him 4,000*fr.* (160*l.*) for travelling expenses, as he expressed a wish to see the world. On reaching Paris, and finding his resources exhausted, he applied at the Russian consulate for

assistance, where he was informed that the consul had no funds at his disposal for any such object, and recommended him to apply at the embassy. Thither he went, and demanded either a sufficient sum to return to Russia, or to travel to Nice and obtain an audience from the Emperor. The man was received with the utmost politeness, but informed that supplying Russian half-pay officers with their travelling expenses over Europe formed no part of their diplomatic functions. The unfortunate secretary, M. de Balah, was appealed to, but he replied that having received no instructions, in the absence of the ambassador, then in attendance on the Emperor at Nice, he could authorise no such sum being given to Nikitenko; whereupon the wretched man, in a fit of desperation, committed the crime which has nearly proved fatal to three individuals."

THERE appears to be no truth about the Empress of Austria having been ordered to the Isle of Wight by her medical advisers.



THE RUSSIAN EMBASSY, PARIS.—SCENE OF THE ATTEMPTED ASSASSINATION.

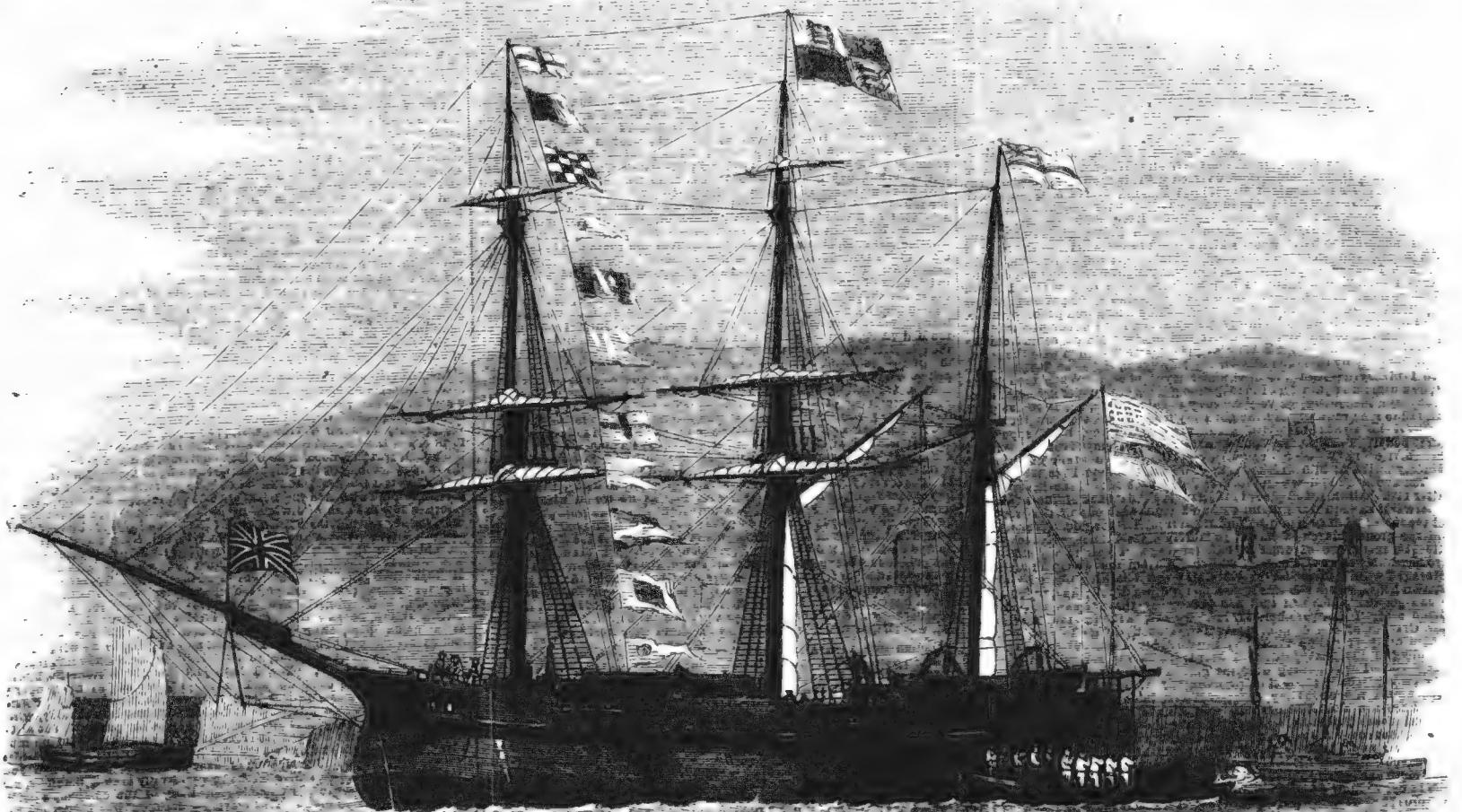
THE PROPOSED ARCTIC VOYAGE.—THE OLD RESOLUTE.

THE proposed new Arctic voyage, and the probable route which will be taken, should the present interesting discussions lead to a practical end, has again brought the old *Resolute* prominently before the public. On the present page we give an engraving of this vessel, and a short account of her discovery after being abandoned.

The barque *Resolute* formed one of Sir Edward Belcher's squadron of discovery, and in May, 1855, was sent, under the command of Captain Kellett, R.N., to the Polar Seas in search of Sir John Franklin, and for scientific purposes. She is a stout, square-built vessel of 500 tons. She is double-decked and double-planked throughout, in order to withstand the pressure of ice, and she carries two brass guns—six-pounders. When she left the Government dockyard she was liberally provided with everything requisite for her perilous voyage, and, both as regards structure and equipment, was admirably adapted for the service in which she was to be engaged. Notwithstanding, however, the care bestowed on her construction, she was not fated to fulfil the purposes for which she was designed. She was frozen in among the icebergs in latitude 77° N., and in the month of May, 1864, her officers and crew finally abandoned her, leaving their effects on board. She had remained in the icebergs sixteen months, when a large portion of the ice in which she was imbedded became detached from the

mass by a thaw, it floated off with her, leaving her at the mercy of wind and wave, and hurrying her out to remote seas, where, in latitude 66° 30' and longitude 64°, she was found in the month of September, 1855, by the American whaler *George Henry*, commanded by Captain Buddington. She had then drifted over the wilderness of waters about 1,200 miles from the spot where she was abandoned. Captain Buddington and a part of his crew approached her over the ice and took up their quarters within her. They found "a death-like silence and a dread repose," for, except themselves, there was not a living creature on board.

The ship was found not to have sustained any very material damage. For a year and four months no human foot had trod the deck of that ship. Captain Buddington remained on board till the thaw set in; and then, when the ice began to soften, he shaped his course to New London, Connecticut, where he arrived in December, 1855. The *Resolute* was removed without delay to New York. A sum of 40,000 dollars was appropriated, with the concurrence of the Senate and Congress, for the purpose of purchasing the *Res-*



THE PROPOSED ARCTIC VOYAGE.—THE OLD RESOLUTE



CHINESE FIGHTING QUAILS.

late from the whalers, the English Government having waived all claim to her; and it was determined that she should be repaired and refitted with the utmost care, with the design of restoring her to the Queen in at least as good a condition as she was at the time when the exigencies of their situation compelled her crew to abandon her. With such completeness and attention to detail was this work performed, that not only everything found on board was preserved, even to the books in the captain's library, the pictures in his cabin, and some musical instruments belonging to other officers, but new British flags were manufactured in the Brooklyn navy yard, to take the place of those which had rotted during the long time she was without a living soul on board. The vessel was brought to England, and duly presented to the Queen and this country in 1856.

The King of Bavaria has been dangerously ill, but is now better.

THE RECENT CASE OF COCK-FIGHTING.—CHINESE FIGHTING QUAILS.

THE recent capture of cock-fighters, the particulars of which we gave in our last, will render the above sketch of Chinese quail-fighting all the more interesting.

Nothing appears to afford the Chinese populace more real gratification than a thorough "quail-fight." It is to a Chinaman what a good race for the Derby Stakes is to a citizen of London, or a bull-fight to the inhabitants of Madrid.

Our readers are perhaps not aware that while in European countries the vice of gambling is almost entirely confined to aristocratic circles, in China it prevails chiefly among the plebeian part of the dense population. The extent to which the spirit of gambling is indulged in is amazing. Even provisions are disposed of in a game of hazard. China cards are generally used by the natives while gratifying their love of this vice; but other modes of gambling are

by no means neglected. Chess, dice, dominoes, and, above all, the *Trot-mot*, are in constant requisition; and with no portion of the community is the vice more fashionable than with the boatmen on the Canton river. Every spare hour of these men's existence is devoted to their favourite recreation; and so absorbed do they become in the excitement of gambling, that sometimes a wife is the last stake played for.

While with the mandarins cock-fighting is as favourite an amusement as in bygone days it was with some of our English nobles, the boatmen indulge their love of sport by a conflict between two quails (birds of the partridge kind), each of them, of course, being backed for larger or smaller sums. The birds having been previously trained, steel spurs are put on them, and they sometimes fight till both fall in the encounter. The quail that comes off conqueror is then recognised as a hero in its way, and the possession of it becomes an object of ambition. The competition is eager; and on its being put up for sale, or to be refilled, enormous sums are offered and given for the winning bird.

Literature.

EDITH AND MAY HOWARD: A CHAPTER FROM EVERYDAY LIFE.

BY MARY CAMPBELL.

If any one wants to know why I present them with a story bearing the above title, it is because the life we see around us every day is oftentimes of the most thrilling description. Not that I mean to say that I am going to lay before the reader anything at all likely to chill his blood, or bring on that creeping sensation in the flesh so well known to all readers in the horrible. Far from it. This is a very simple, very ordinary, very everyday story indeed; and my strongest reason for writing this is—that virtue is actually its own reward in this instance, not a fictitious virtue and reward, for the tale is genuine.

My acquaintance with Edith and May Howard came to pass in the following manner:—One golden afternoon, in the early part of September, not many years ago, I visited a seminary for young ladies, in company with some friends, along with whom I had been spending the summer holidays, which had lengthened out into the first week in the fall before I knew it. For some reason that I never inquired into, and therefore cannot explain, the seminary was generally known as The College; and on all future occasions, when I have any need to refer to it, I will call it by the name it was best known by. As we entered the grounds, which were remarkably fine, and enclosed a handsome building every way worthy of them, my attention was attracted to the figure of a very sweet and ladylike girl, who was seated on the grass, beneath an oak tree reading. By and bye, when I neared her, and could see the book, I found it to be a volume of Tennyson; and I was at once interested in the character of a school-girl who could make such a choice, for I judged that if she could procure the reading of Tennyson, she might also have procured that of less worthy authors, had she been so disposed. I recall that young girl's appearance very vividly, and as I do so it makes a pretty picture in my memory. The tree cast the long shadow drawn on the ground by the afternoon sun, the figure of the reader was slight and graceful, and drooped a little forward over her book. She was dressed in black, of some thin, gauzy material, for the day had been warm, and her skirts fell around her in folds, in those artistic, waving lines so seldom seen, and which some women—very few though—seem to have a knack of casting their drapery into, by even the simplest movement. Her naturally fair complexion seemed more snowily white and clear by contrast with her black dress, her hair

rippled over her shoulders in shining curls, as yellow as the sunshine that glistened on it, and when she looked up at our approach I met the half-shy, smiling gaze of a pair of great blue eyes that seemed to throw out light all over her lovely face.

This was Edith Howard.

"Are visitors allowed to enter the College this afternoon?" I asked.

"Certainly. Shall I go with you to the professor's room?" I was slightly acquainted with the professor, and I at once agreed to her proposal.

We were soon in the professor's room, and he having received us with as much courtesy as professors generally can, formally introduced us to his pupil, who seemed to be a favourite with him.

"Would you like to walk through the building and grounds?" he then asked, anxious to do the honours of his establishment.

Some one said "Yes," and we set out on our voyage of observation. I lingered behind the rest, and soon found myself quite alone with Edith.

We readily entered into conversation, which soon travelled far out of the College, and everything thenceforth appertaining.

"Have you been a pupil here long?" I asked, together with a great many other questions which I had no right to put to a stranger.

"Only six weeks," she replied; "but it seems like six years. It is the first time I have ever been from home, and I could not stay the short time I have mentioned if my dear mamma was alive."

The unaffected earnestness of her tone, and the quick tears that sprang to her eyes at once won my sympathies, and I was encouraged by her confiding manner to pursue my inquiries.

"Have you any other relatives?" I continued.

"Oh, yes," she returned, with much animation; "I have the best and dearest father in the world, and one sister."

The eagerness of her manner and the affection in her tone visibly diminished when she referred to her sister, and I could not help asking, "Do you see your sister often? She is probably away from your home—married, perhaps?"

"Oh, dear, no! May is only two years older than I am, and still a school-girl. We are together here; so, you see, I have a good deal of her company. Perhaps we will see her while you are here."

She seemed rather anxious to change the conversation, and I seconded her efforts, though I felt curious to know the cause of her evident dislike to talk about her sister. It could not be her fault I felt assured—she was too sweet, too amiable, to be the cause of any unpleasantness—if any such existed between her sister and herself. At that moment a tall, haughty-looking, dark-eyed, and dark-haired girl crossed the corridor in which we had been walking while we conversed.

"Oh, it's here you are, Edith!" she exclaimed, in no very amiable tones. "I have been looking all over the grounds for you, having first searched the building."

Edith paled visibly, and answered with an effort.

"I am sorry if I have put you to any inconvenience, May; I have been engaged with this lady—we were just going into the grounds—you will accompany us?"

"No, thank you, I am engaged just now. I would like to see you when you can spare me a few minutes," she added, with an indescribable look, which had the effect of making Edith even paler than before, and then, with a slight, almost imperceptible bow to me, Miss Howard turned away.

Edith gave a sigh of relief, and continuing our way, we soon found ourselves in a pretty, fragrant garden.

We had walked but a short distance when the outer gate opened, and a gentleman entered, who proceeded along one of the many winding paths, without apparently noticing us. I observed that Edith looked after him till he was hidden from our view by the end of the building. Again an unconscious sigh escaped my companion, but this time it was not one of satisfaction. Taken together with the sad expression of her face, it constituted a sign of bitter disappointment. I became rapidly interested in Edith Howard, and to me there seemed something very like a mystery gathering about her.

I had always a keen scent for a mystery; but before I could take the first step towards ferreting out this one, we were joined by the rest of my party, and very shortly afterwards we took our leave of the College and the acquaintances we had made there. The next day I left Danville and returned to my home, many miles distant. After the first day or two I naturally forgot all about the Howard sisters and the apparent mystery attending them, and would probably never have thought of them again but for the following letter which I received some months later from my friend, Mrs. Gilbert, to whom I had confided the observations I had made during our visit to Danville College:—

"MY DEAR KATE,—You have no idea how lonesome we were after you went away—myself especially. Among other recollections I had of you, I often thought of your sudden interest in that pretty, fair-haired girl we saw at the college; and so, just for something to occupy my mind with, I thought I would keep a diary and put down in it whatever items of information chance might throw in my way about the Misses Howard. I make the extracts, leaving out everything in my diary not connected with them, and give you the story in the little manuscript enclosed. How I come to have such accurate information has nothing to do with the matter. But if you are curious on that point, I will tell you all about it when you come to Danville again. If I thought it would bring you any

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